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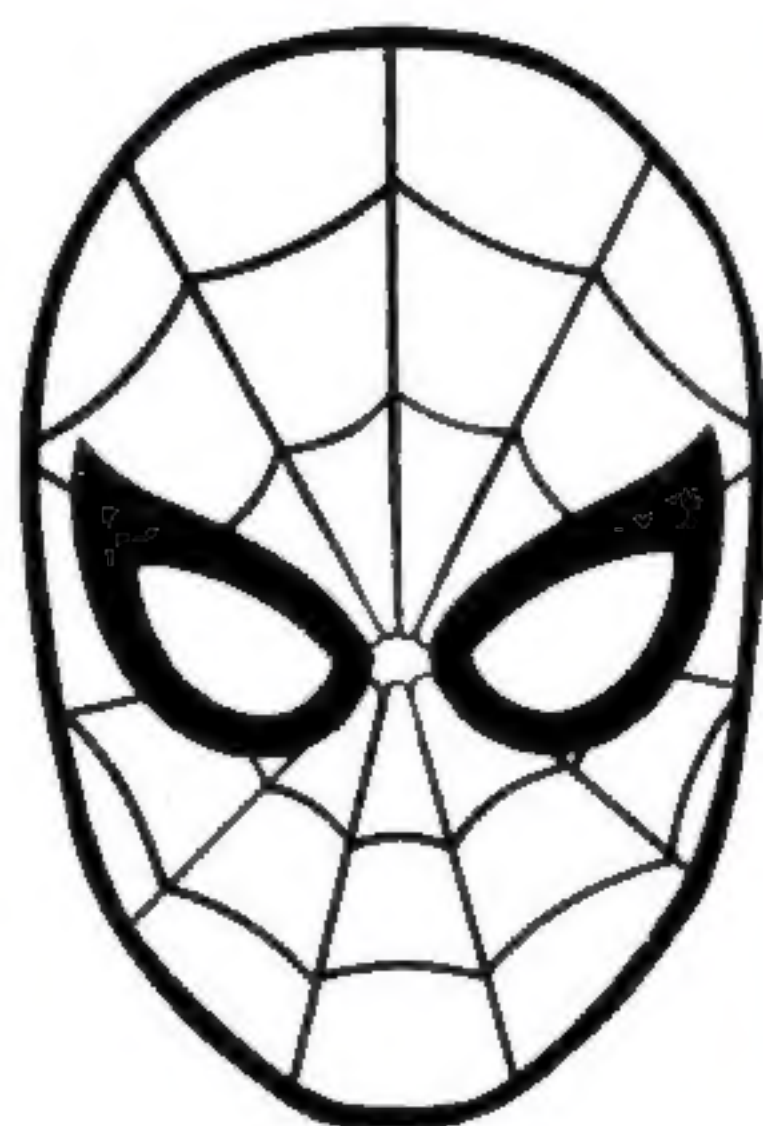
EXTINCTION AGENDA

PART

5

THE NEW

MUTANTS



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LIEFELD

THIS IS GENOSHA, AN ISLAND NATION LYING JUST EAST OF AFRICA. ITS CAPITAL, HAMMER BAY, IS, IN MANY WAYS, A MODEL CITY, FREE OF THE CRIME AND RACIAL STRIFE THAT PLAGUE OTHER METROPOLISES. BUT ITS PEACE AND PROSPERITY, THE RESULT OF THE EXPLOITATION OF SUPER-POWERED SLAVES CALLED MUTATES, HAVE BEEN SHATTERED BY A CONFLICT WITH A UNION OF INTERNATIONAL MUTANT HEROES COLLECTIVELY KNOWN AS THE X-MEN.

TWO MAGISTRATES HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED, NAKED AND UNCONSCIOUS IN A LOCAL PARK, AND TWO OF THE INVADING MUTANT TERRORISTS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED.

MORE ARE BELIEVED TO BE IN THE VICINITY, AND A STATE OF CIVIL EMERGENCY HAS BEEN DECLARED, AND A CURFEW ESTABLISHED.

MAN, JEFFY, I WISH WE HAD A TELE-MUTATE. EVEN THE BORING OLD NEWS IS COOL WHEN HE HOLOGRAPHICALLY PROJECTS IT IN 3-D...

...LOTS NEATER THAN ON TV.

IT'S JUST THAT MY DAD'S A GOVER'MENT OFFICER AN' HE NEEDS IT FOR HIS WORK.

NO WONDER THE X-MEN TERRORISTS CAME INTO GENOSHA AN' STOLE A MUTATE A WHILE BACK.*

*IN X-MEN #236-238. --BOB

THAT'S WHAT MY DAD SAYS STARTED THIS CONFLICT.

HEY, LOOK! TWO MAGISTRATES-- IN RIOT GEAR-- WITH A MUTATE-SENSITIVE TRACKER.

SEVERAL OF THE TERRORISTS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED IN THIS AREA. YOU KIDS GET INSIDE-- PRONTO!

WOW, AWESOME! BET THERE'S A BATTLE RIGHT HERE IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD.

GENOSHA MAY BE A SMALL COUNTRY, BUT WE SURE DON'T LET OURSELVES BE PUSHED AROUND.

NO WAY. WE'LL PROTECT OUR PROPERTY AN' PUNISH ANY TERRORISTS AN' BEAT ANY INVADERS-- HANDS DOWN!

SO MUCH FOR THE KIDS' POINT OF VIEW. I ONLY WISH IT WAS THAT SIMPLE.

DIG IT, FRANK, THE TRACKER'S GETTIN' EXCITED. HE'S ONTO SOMETHING.

COME ON.

AND FROM A ROOFTOP NEARBY, TWO YOUNG MUTANTS WATCH AS THE CHILDREN STRAGGLE INSIDE...

THE NEWS MADE A BIG DEAL ABOUT WOLVERINE AND PSYLOCKE'S CAPTURE, BUT IT DIDN'T EVEN MENTION OUR ESCAPE!

AND I WAS SO SURE WOLVERINE AND PSYLOCKE WOULD RESCUE THEM. FAT CHANCE.

IT WAS A DUMB PLAN, ANYWAY... ESPECIALLY THE PART ABOUT LEAVING US BEHIND WITH THAT LOUDMOUTH JUBILEE IN CHARGE.

AND IT WAS EQUALLY DUMB OF PSYLOCKE TO PUT X-FACTOR COORDINATES INTO JUBILEE'S HEAD SO WE COULD RENDEZVOUS WITH THEM.

THE COORDINATES WERE WAY NORTH OF THE CITY AND I KNOW X-FACTOR WILL HAVE MOVED CLOSER BY NOW.

POOR BOOM-BOOM, NEVER GETS ANY AIRPLAY.

THINK ABOUT IT, FIRECRACKER. MAYBE THEY DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW THAT ESCAPE FROM THEIR IMPREGNABLE CITADEL IS POSSIBLE.

I'D BEEN HOPING AGAINST HOPE THAT RAHNE... AND STORM HAD MADE IT OUT, TOO, BUT NOW, WITH WARLOCK DEAD, I FEAR THE WORST.

I SHOULD HAVE STAYED WITH RAHNE, OR MADE HER STAY WITH ME.

JUBILEE'S ACTING SO SUPERIOR... SHE HAS TO SCROUNGE FOR FOOD, SHE HAS TO RECONNOITER AHEAD...

...SINCE THE HIGH AND MIGHTY, NOW-CAPTIVE-BY-THE-WAY, WOLVERINE PUT HER IN CHARGE!

AND WHAT REALLY STINKS IS THAT SHE HAS PRACTICALLY THE SAME POWERS I DID BEFORE WIPEOUT BLOCKED THEM.

GIVE HER A BREAK, FIRECRACKER. JUBILEE MAY BE A BUTTHEAD, BUT SHE HAS A POINT.

THE MAGISTRATES HAVE OUR ID'S AND THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE, SO IT'S LOGICAL FOR HER TO GO--

YEAH? WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE GOT HER NUMBER NOW. COME ON.

BANG! BLAM-KRA-WRAHM!

THIS STINKS! ALL THIS TROUBLE AN' I DROPPED THE BURGERS!

THEY ARE MUTANTS, BORN WITH GENETIC ANOMALIES THAT GIVE THEM UNCANNY SUPERHUMAN POWERS! THEY ARE TEEN-AGERS, COMING OF AGE IN AMERICA! THEY ARE A TEAM LEARNING TO WIELD THEIR ABILITIES FOR THE SALVATION OF A WORLD THAT OFTEN FEARS AND LOATHES THEIR KIND!

STAN LEE PRESENTS... THE NEW MUTANTS!

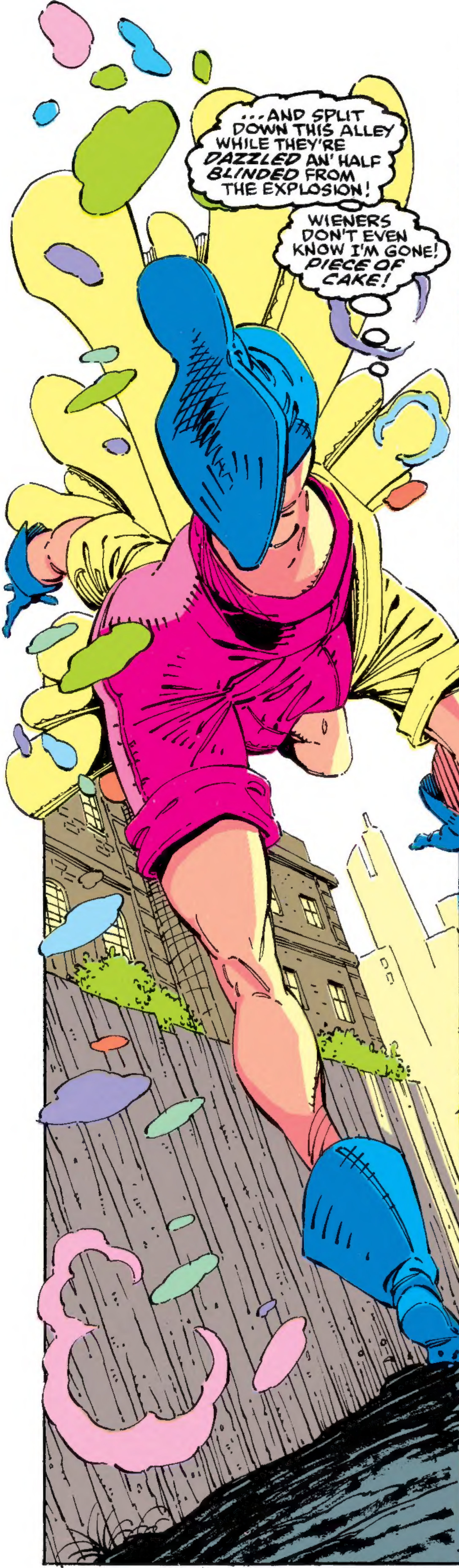
UNITED WE STAND

STILL, SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO LOSE THOSE DWEBBS...

LOUISE SIMONSON-- WRITER
ROB LIEFELD-- PENCILER
ART THIBERT & JOSEF RUBINSTEIN-- INKERS
TASK FORCE Z-- LETTERERS
STEVE BUCCELLATO-- COLORIST
BOB HARRAS-- EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO-- EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

NO, BOSS. PLEASE. NO GO. LIGHT HURT ME.

JUST LOOKS LIKE I'M RUNNING DOWN THE STREET, TOSS A FEW FIREWORKS IN THEIR DIRECTION...



...AND SPLIT DOWN THIS ALLEY WHILE THEY'RE DAZZLED AN' HALF BLINDED FROM THE EXPLOSION!

WIENERS DON'T EVEN KNOW I'M GONE! PIECE OF CAKE!

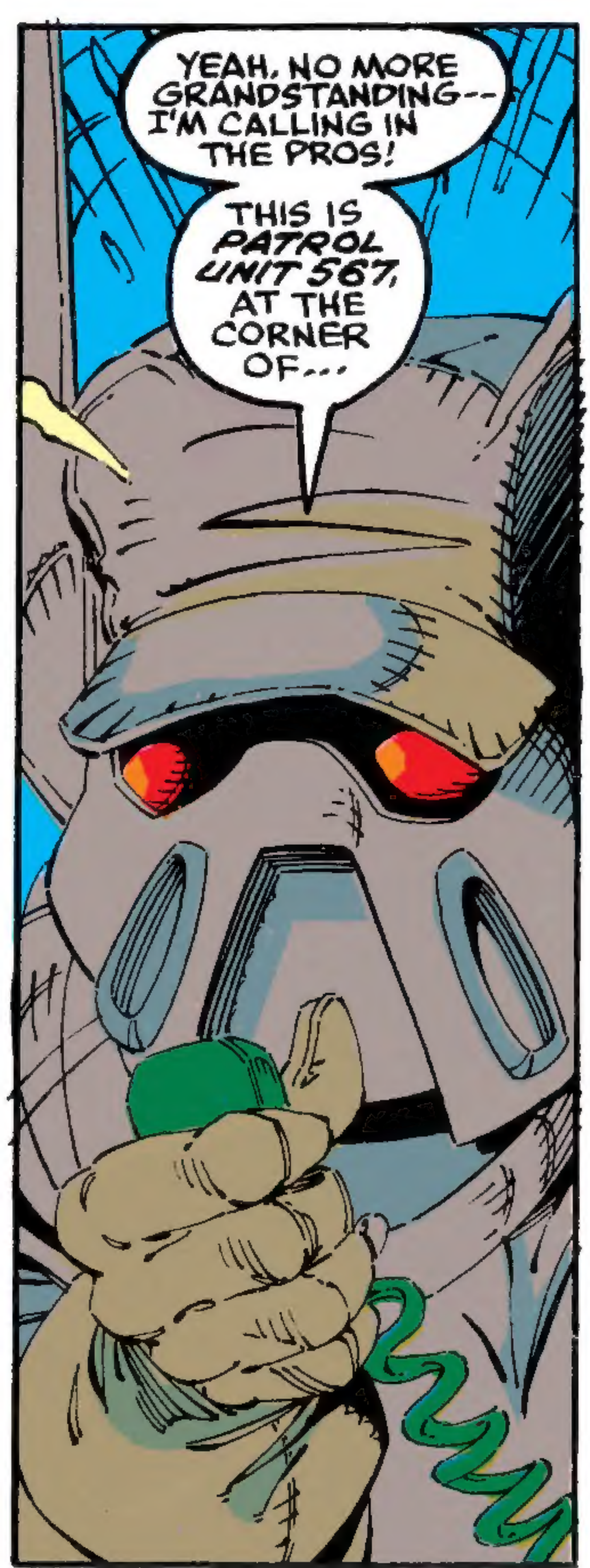


JUST OUR LUCK TO DRAW A TRACKER FRESH FROM THE CO-COON, WITH NO TRAINING AN' LESS GUMPTION.

NOT ITS FAULT, ALL THE NEW MUTATES ARE BEING CHANNELED TO THE WAR EFFORT... WHETHER THEIR ABILITY PROFILE FITS OR NOT.

AN' WE'RE NOT ANY MORE USED TO HANDLING TRACKERS THAN THIS CREATURE IS TO BEING ONE.

STILL, WE CAPTURE THE KID, IT'LL MEAN A BIG PROMOTION. AN' IT'S OUR TAILS IF SHE ESCAPES.



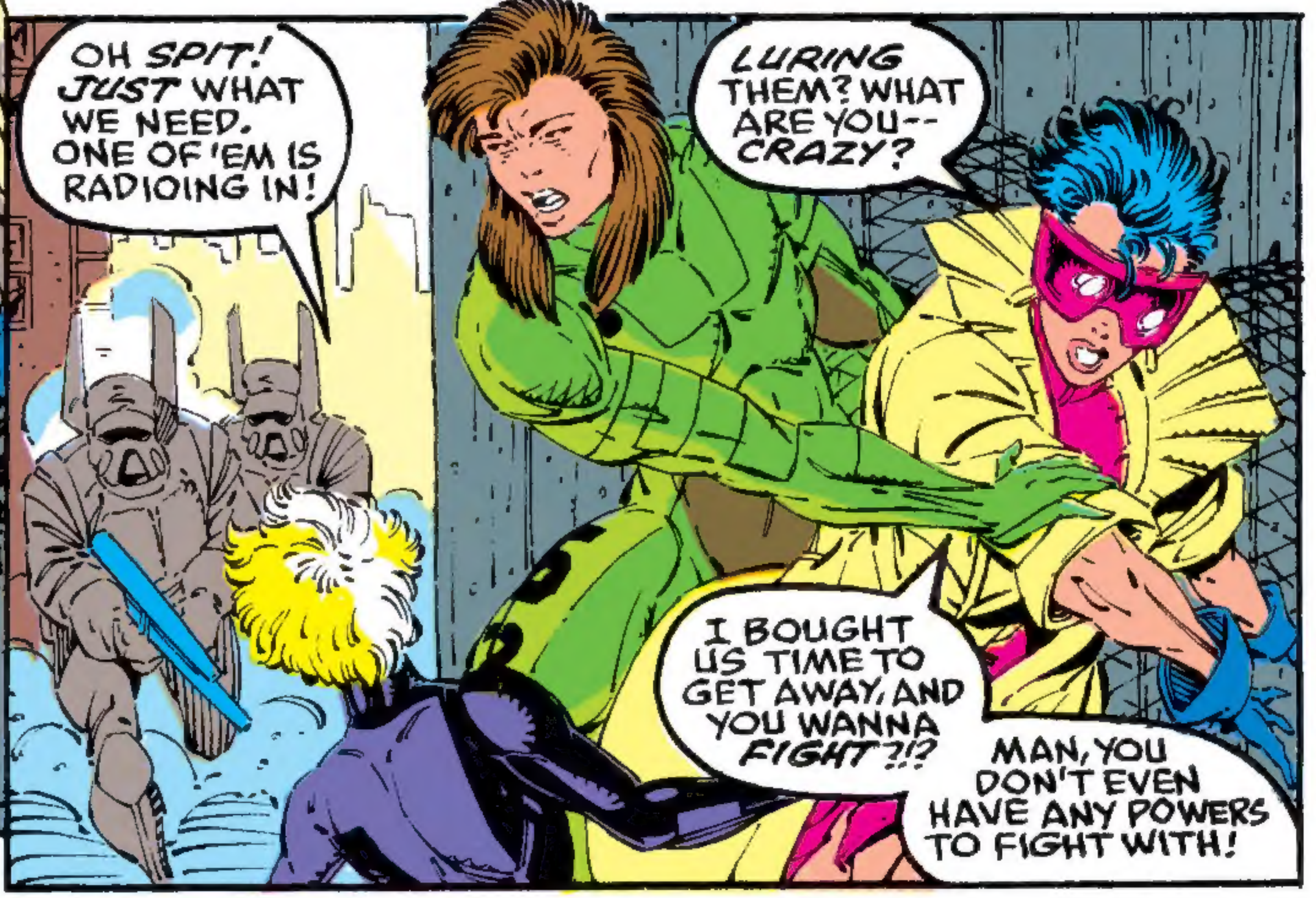
YEAH, NO MORE GRANDSTANDING-- I'M CALLING IN THE PROS!

THIS IS PATROL UNIT 567, AT THE CORNER OF...



THANKS FOR LURING 'EM TO US, JUBILEE!

HUH?

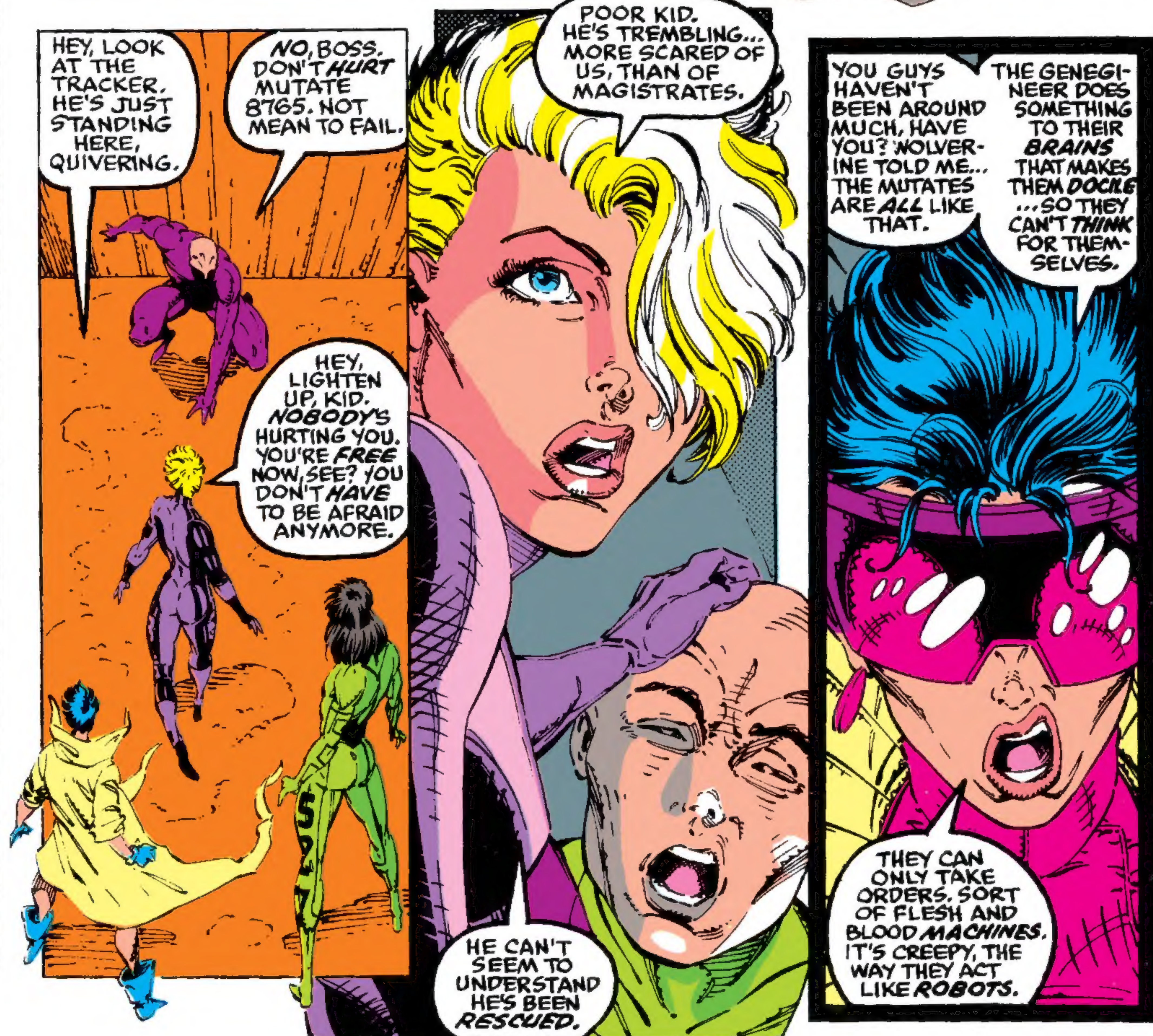
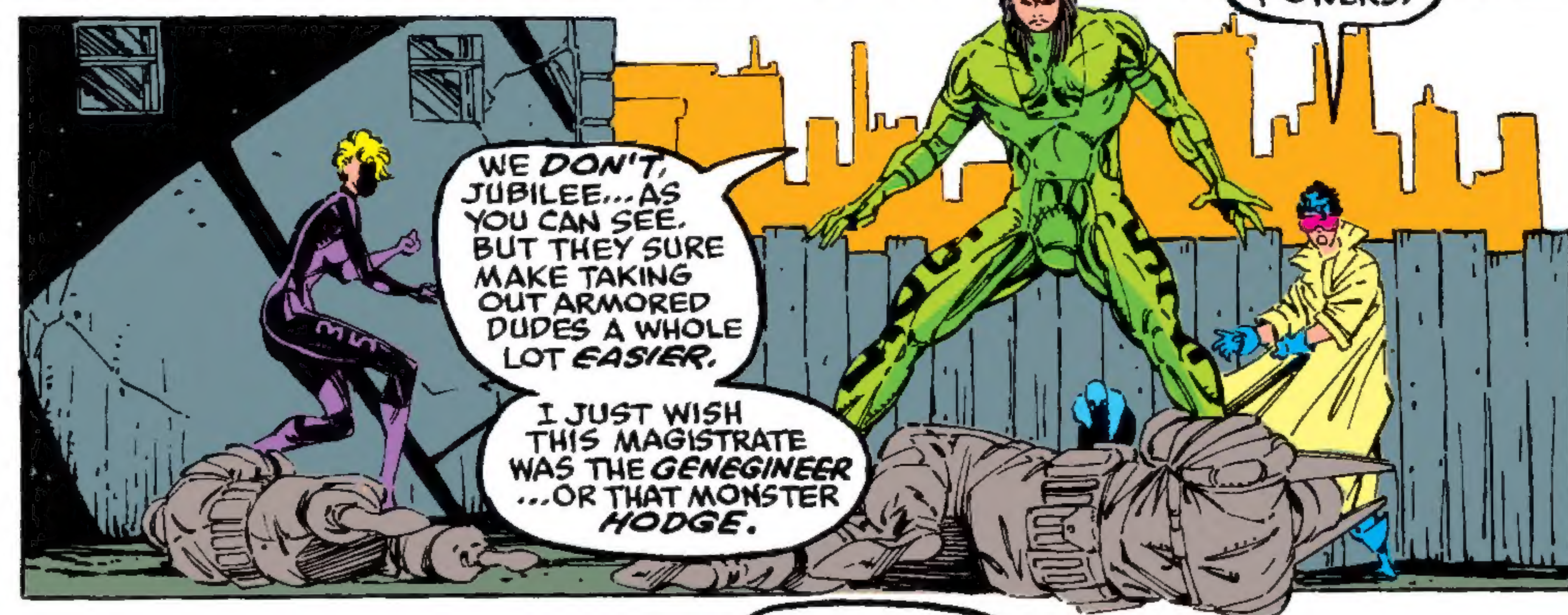
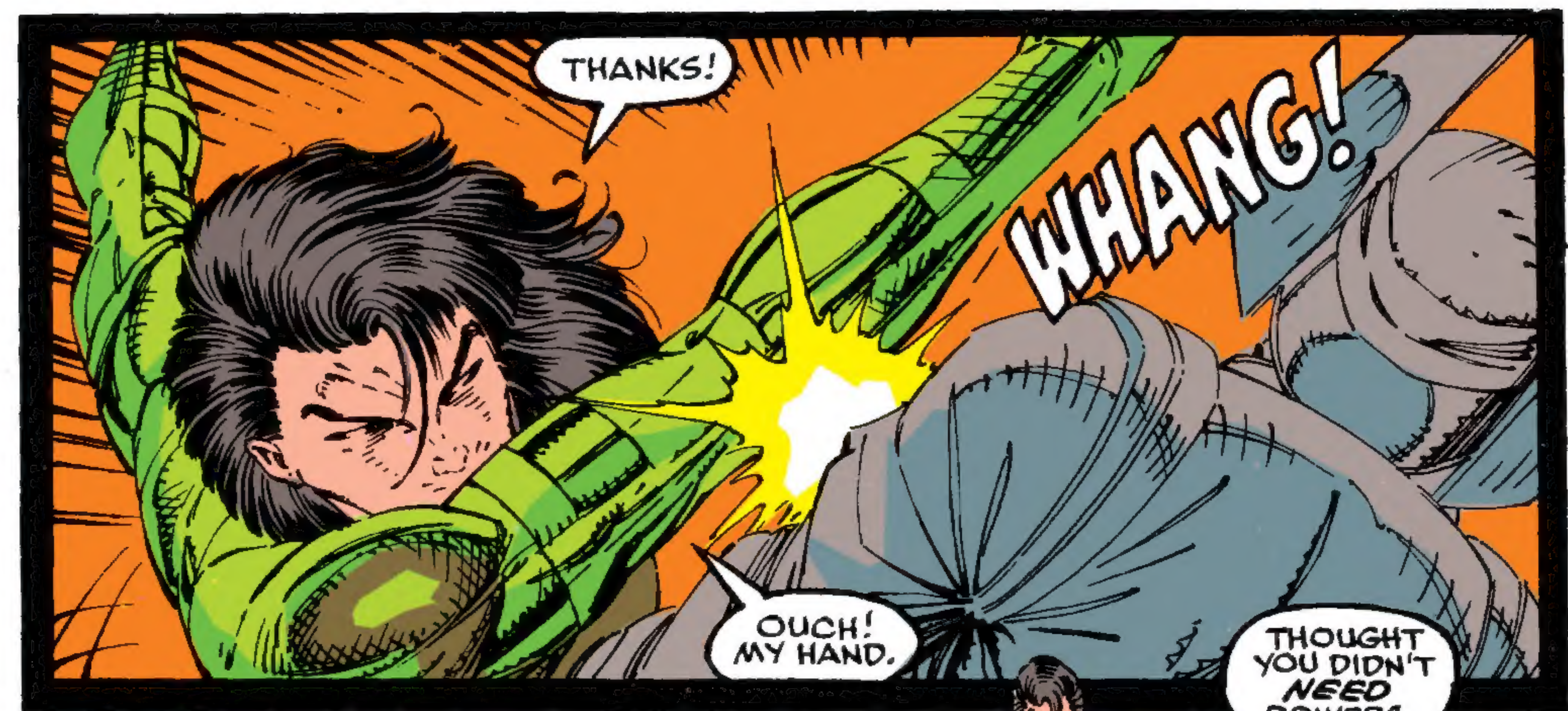
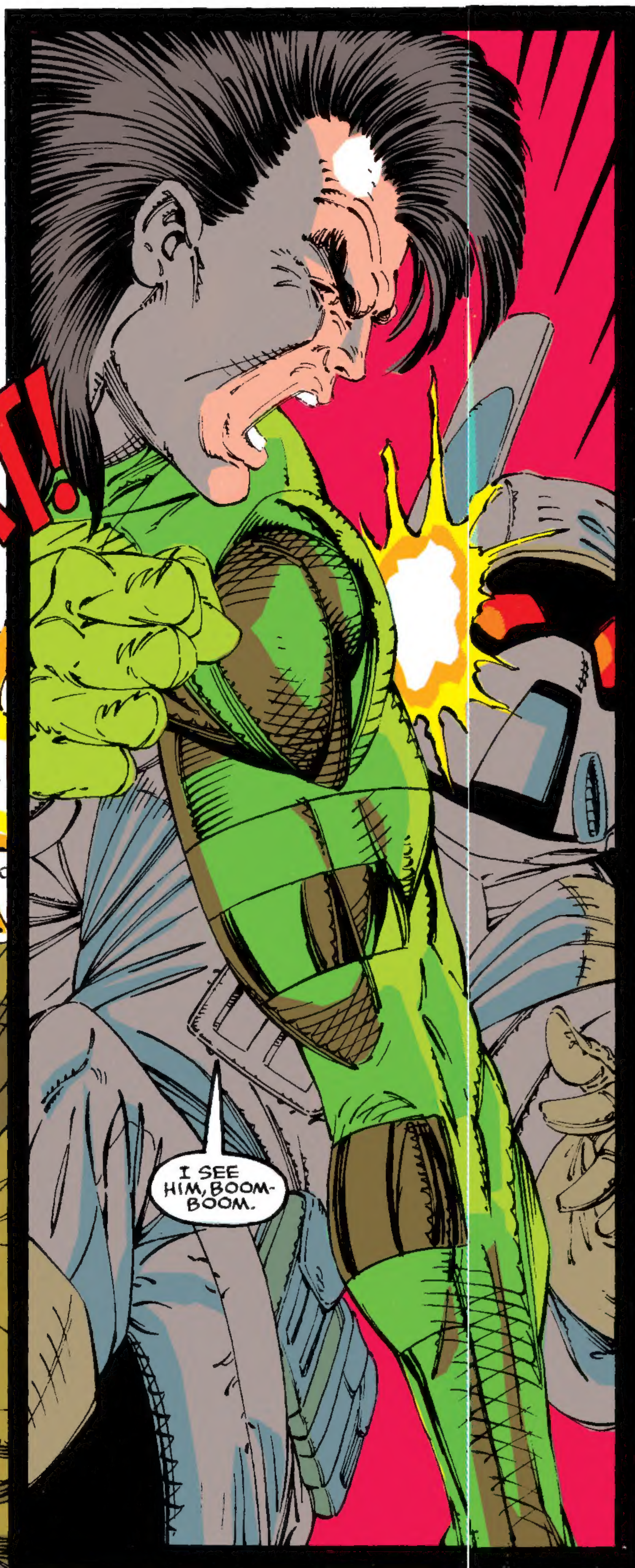


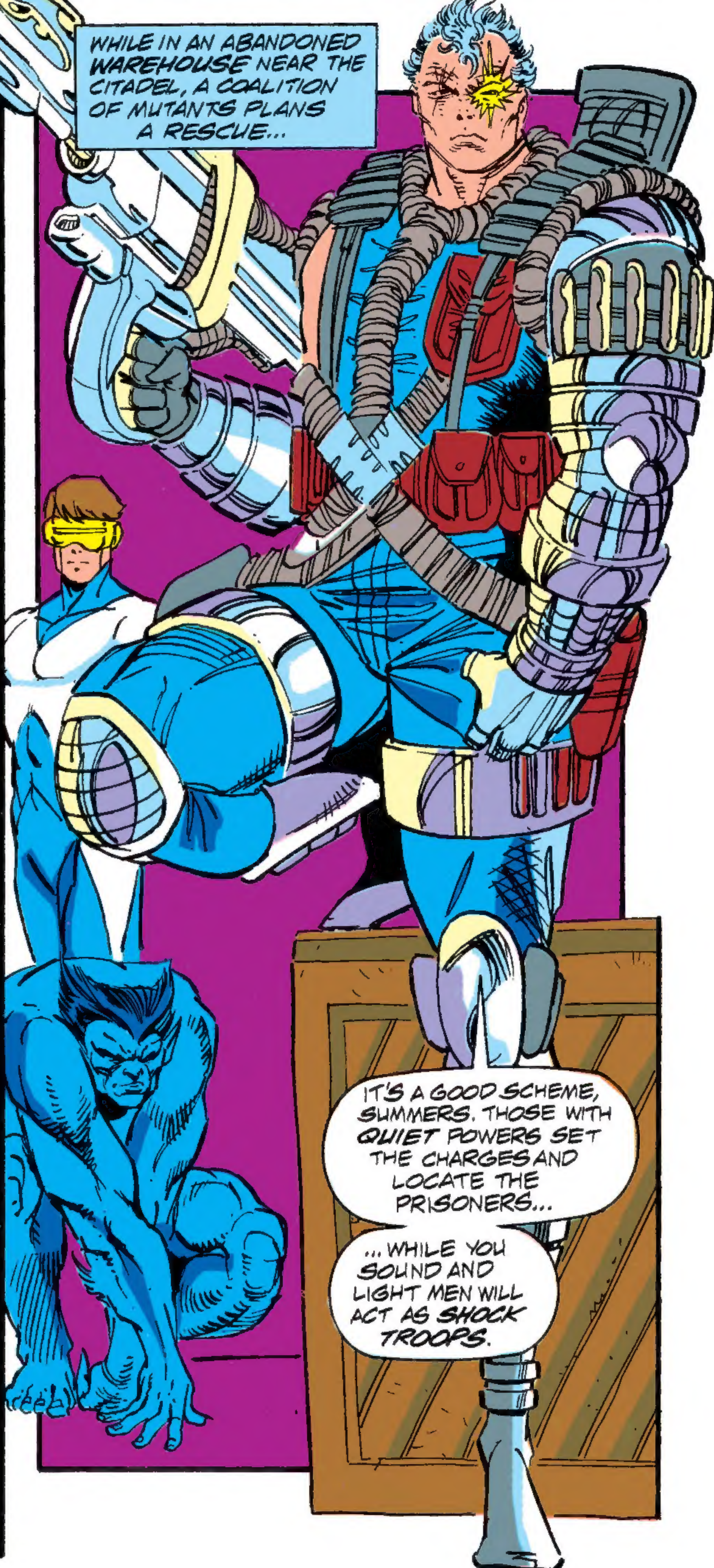
OH SPIT! JUST WHAT WE NEED. ONE OF 'EM IS RADIOING IN!

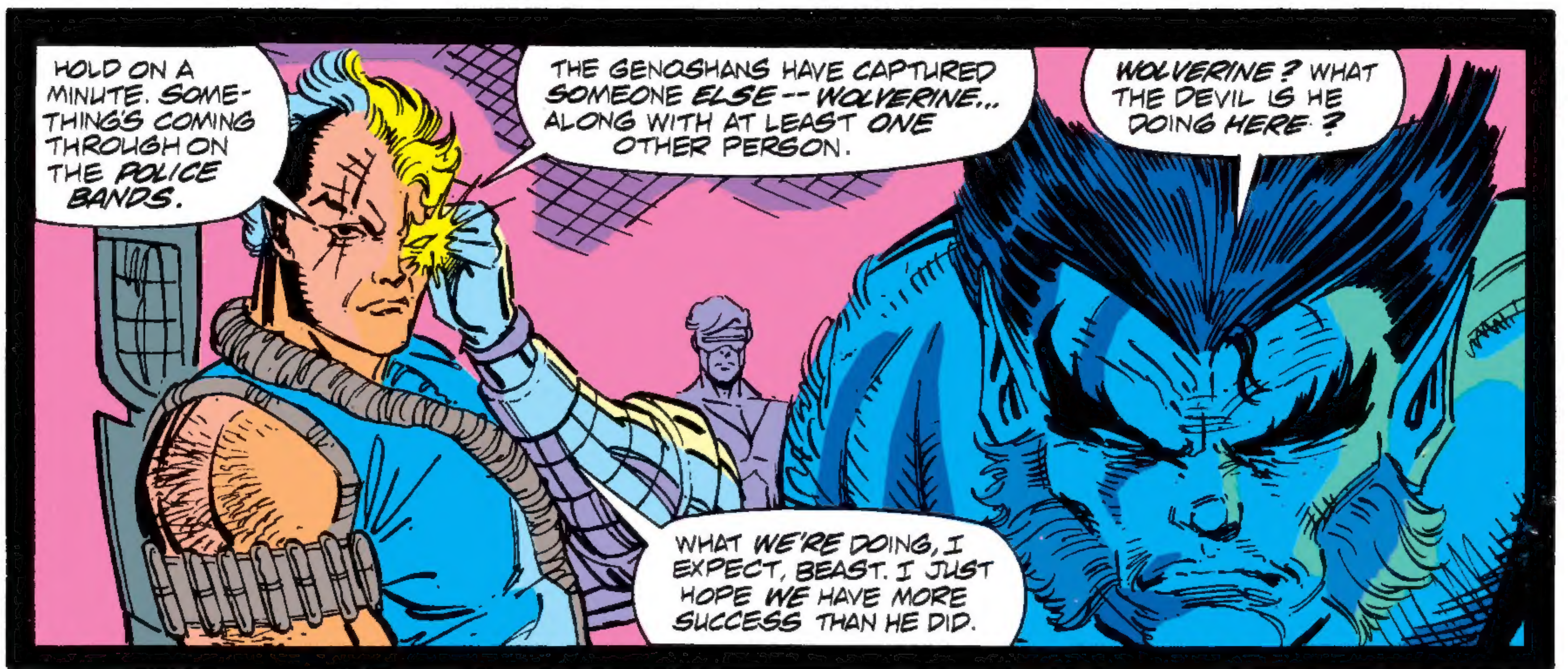
LURING THEM? WHAT ARE YOU-- CRAZY?

I BOUGHT US TIME TO GET AWAY, AND YOU WANNA FIGHT???

MAN, YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY POWERS TO FIGHT WITH!





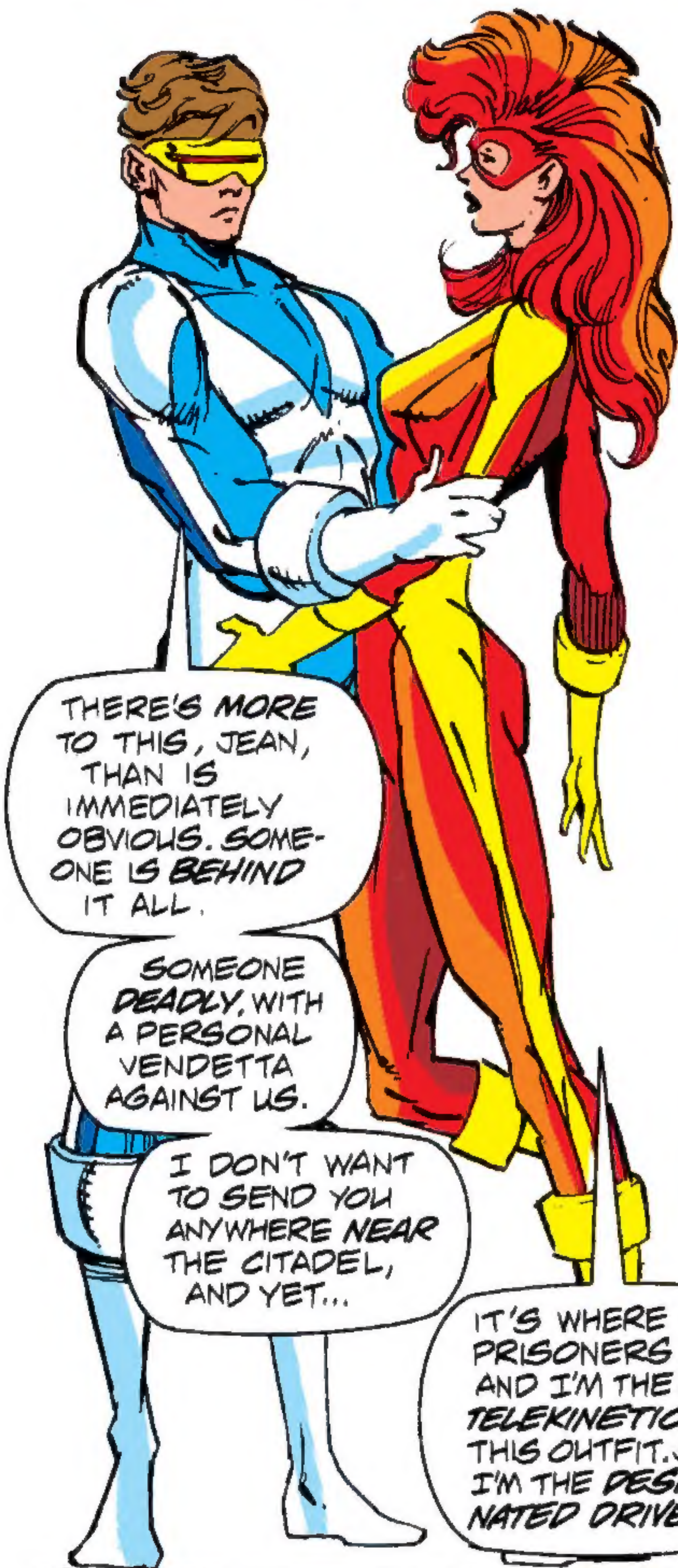


HOLD ON A MINUTE. SOMETHING'S COMING THROUGH ON THE POLICE BANDS.

THE GENOSHANS HAVE CAPTURED SOMEONE ELSE -- WOLVERINE... ALONG WITH AT LEAST ONE OTHER PERSON.

WOLVERINE? WHAT THE DEVIL IS HE DOING HERE?

WHAT WE'RE DOING, I EXPECT, BEAST. I JUST HOPE WE HAVE MORE SUCCESS THAN HE DID.

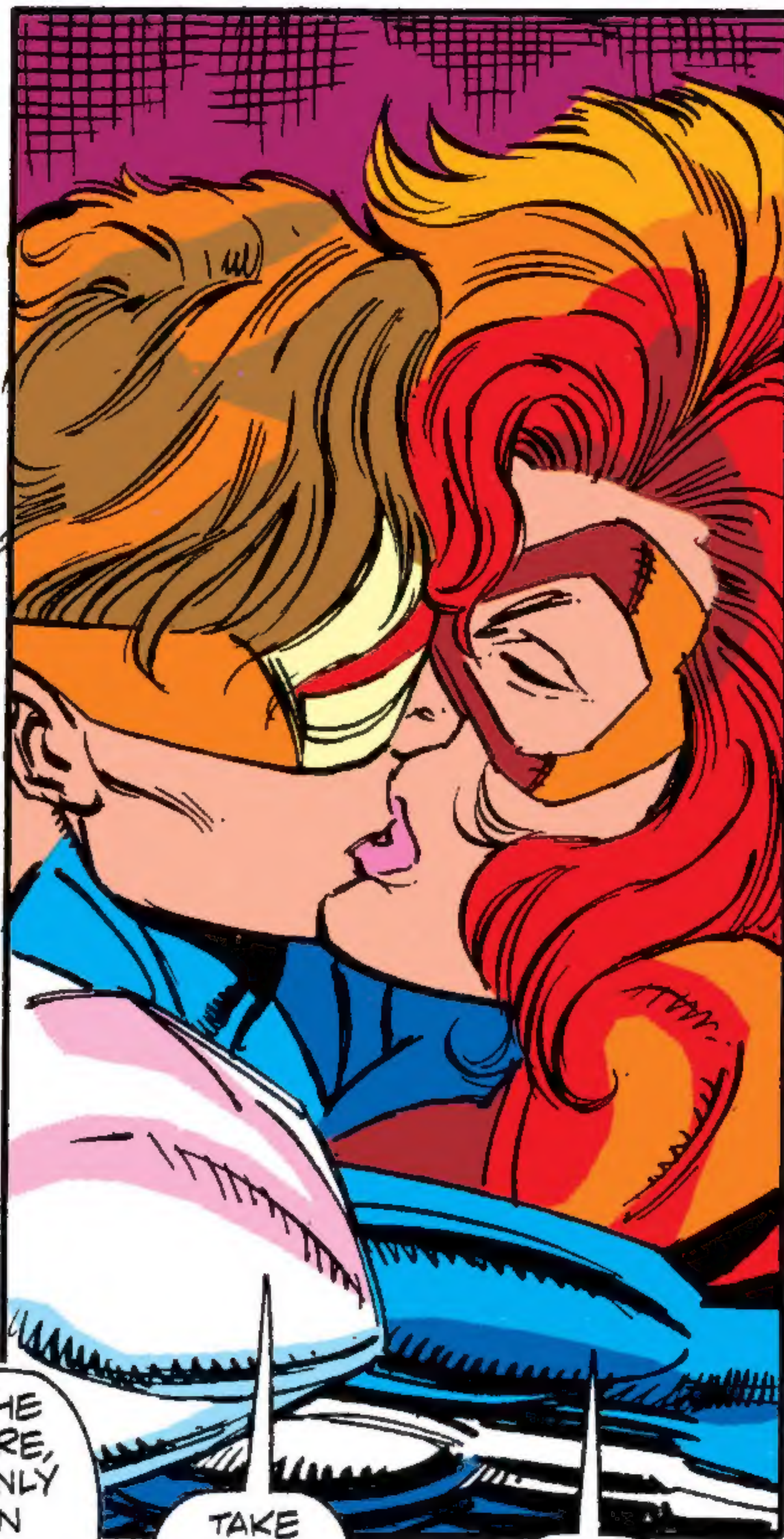


THERE'S MORE TO THIS, JEAN, THAN IS IMMEDIATELY OBVIOUS. SOMEONE IS BEHIND IT ALL.

SOMEONE DEADLY, WITH A PERSONAL VENDETTA AGAINST US.

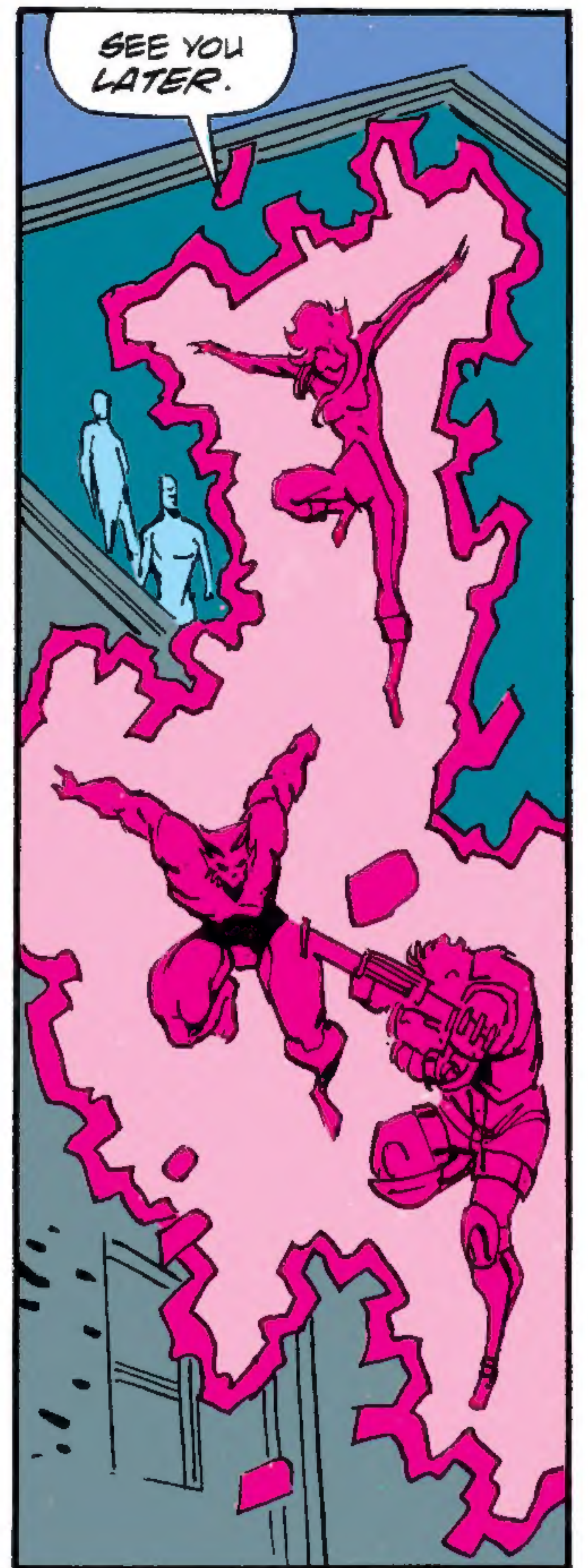
I DON'T WANT TO SEND YOU ANYWHERE NEAR THE CITADEL, AND YET...

IT'S WHERE THE PRISONERS ARE, AND I'M THE ONLY TELEKINETIC IN THIS OUTFIT. SO... I'M THE DESIGNATED DRIVER.



TAKE CARE, BABE.

YOU, TOO.



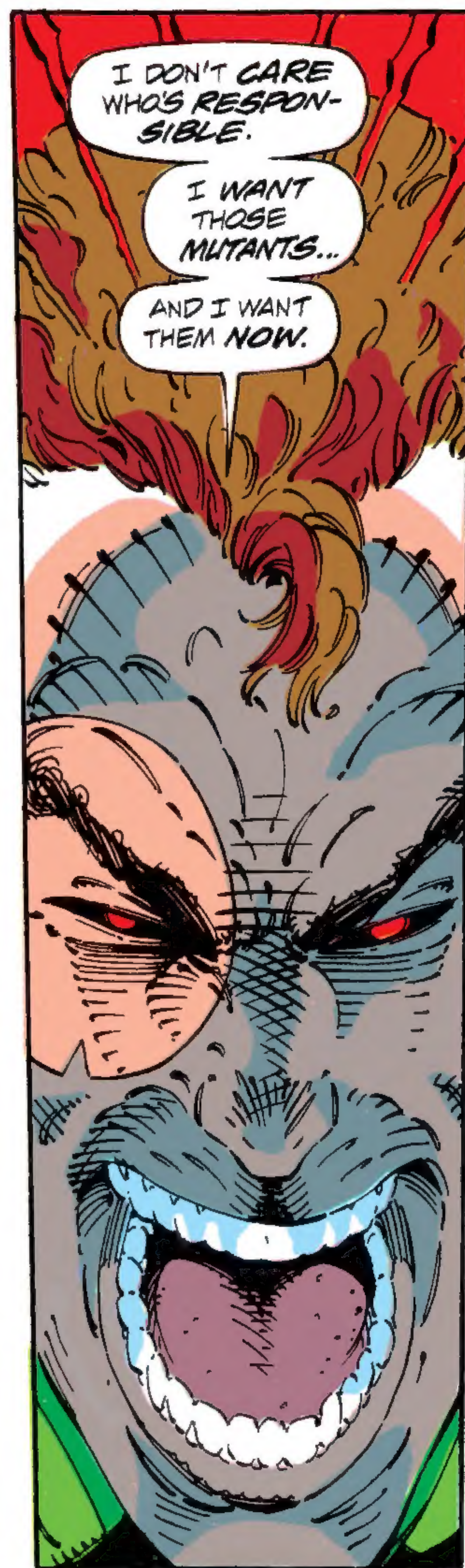
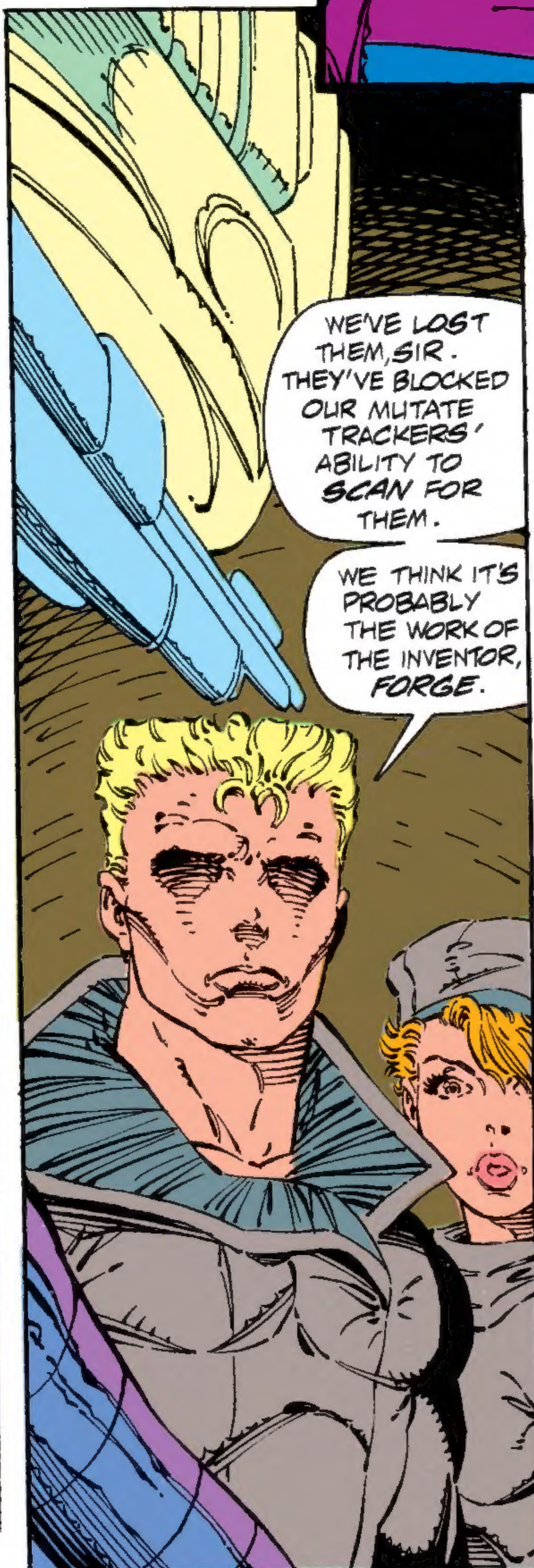
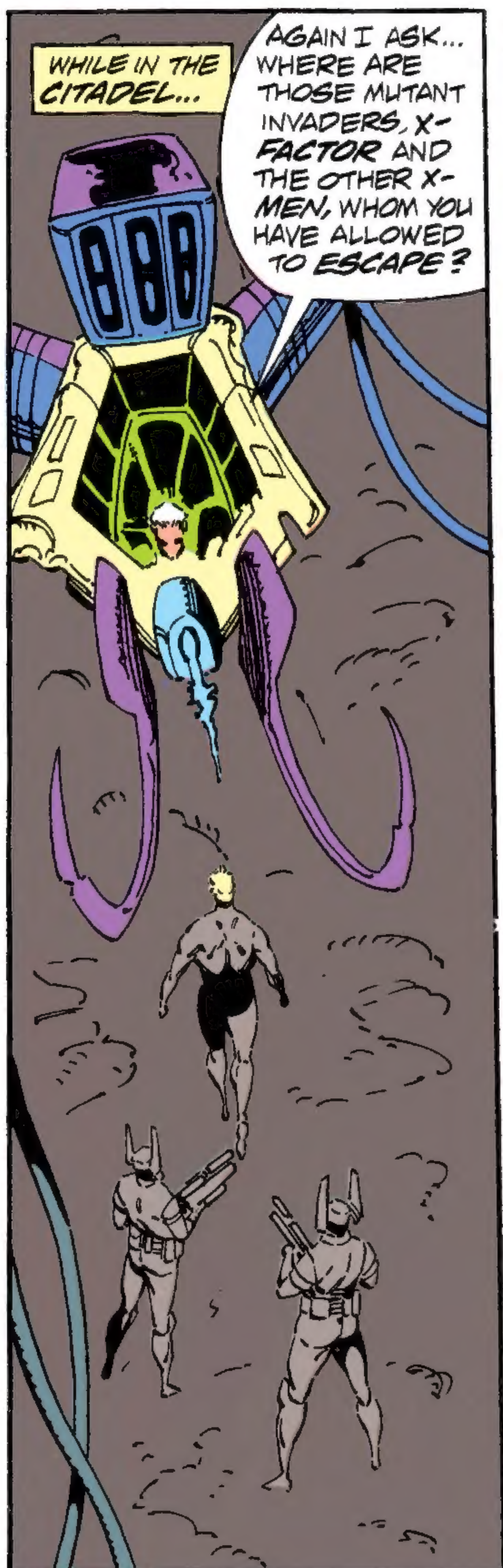
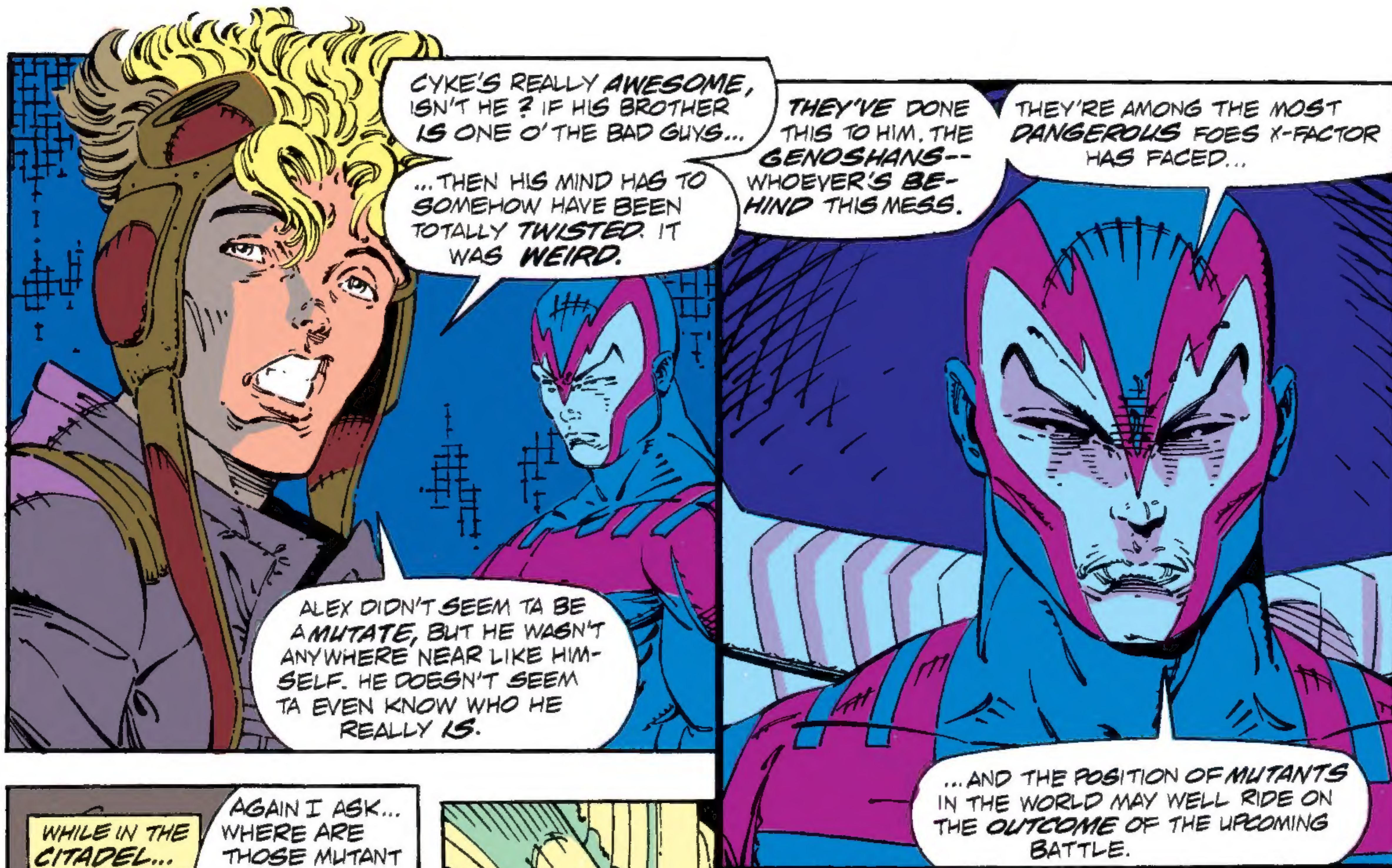
SEE YOU LATER.

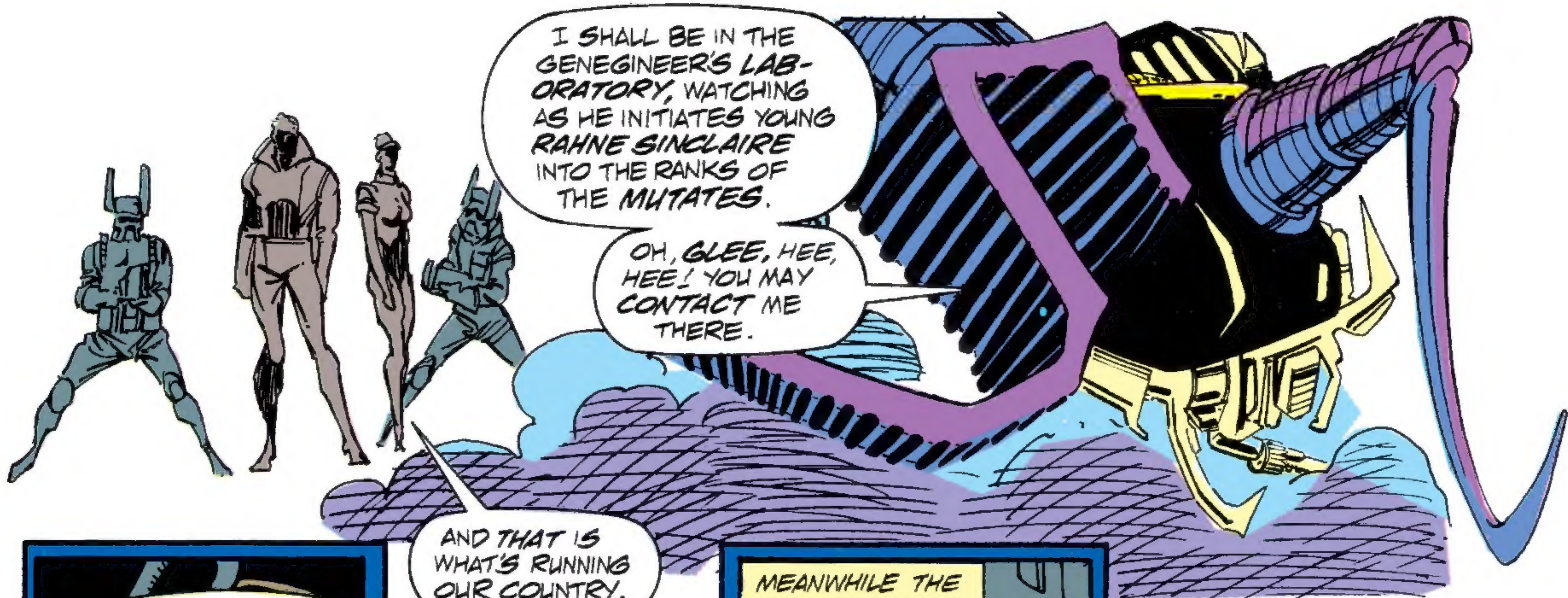


YOU AND JEAN ARE LOOKING AWFULLY HAPPY, IN SPITE OF ALL THAT'S GONE WRONG RECENTLY.

OR MAYBE BECAUSE OF IT. OUR WORLD HAS BEEN TURNED UPSIDE DOWN, AND EVERYTHING WE CARE ABOUT SEEMS TO BE AT RISK.

MAYBE IT'S MADE US APPRECIATE MORE WHAT WE HAVE TOGETHER...





I SHALL BE IN THE
GENEENGINEER'S LAB-
ORATORY, WATCHING
AS HE INITIATES YOUNG
RAHNE SINCLAIRE
INTO THE RANKS OF
THE MUTATES.

OH, GLEE, HEE,
HEE! YOU MAY
CONTACT ME
THERE.

AND THAT IS
WHAT'S RUNNING
OUR COUNTRY.

HE DOESN'T
EXACTLY INSPIRE
CONFIDENCE,
DOES HE?

WHY DID MY
POWER
AFFECT HIM
SO LITTLE?
WHY DID HE
CALL ME
BROTHER?

WHAT AM I DOING
TO MYSELF WITH
ALL THESE
QUESTIONS?
I'VE BUSTED MY
BUTT GETTING TO
THIS POSITION
OF AUTHORITY...

...AND I CAN'T
LET A MUTANT
TRICKSTER
MAKE ME
QUESTION
EVERYTHING
I'VE WORKED
FOR.

THE LAST
THING HE
INSPIRES
IS CON-
FIDENCE

HEY, SUMMERS,
YOU OKAY?

SURE. IF YOU DON'T
COUNT THE HEAD-
ACHE THAT PSI-
WITCH GAVE ME.

I DON'T DARE
SAY HOW BADLY
THAT CONFRON-
TATION WITH
CYCLOPS HAS
SHAKEN ME.

MEANWHILE THE
YOUNG MUTANT,
RAHNE SINCLAIRE,
IS STRAPPED
INTO THE GENE-
ENGINEER'S
APPARATUS...

...AS YOU SEE,
HODGE, THE SUIT
IS A PROTECTIVE,
COMPLETELY SEAL-
ED, AND SELF
SUSTAINING
ENVIRONMENT.

ONCE BONDED,
IT WILL BE LIKE
A SECOND SKIN...

TALK. SO
MUCH NOISE.
IF ONLY I
COULD COVER
MY EARS. IF
ONLY I COULD
KEEP FROM
HEARING
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN NEXT...
BUT I CANNA.

ALREADY, THEY SHAVED
MY HEAD AND REMOVED
THE GENETIC MATERIAL
WHICH THEY'LL USE TO
CREATE WHAT THEY CALL
BIOLOGICAL SYNTHESSES.

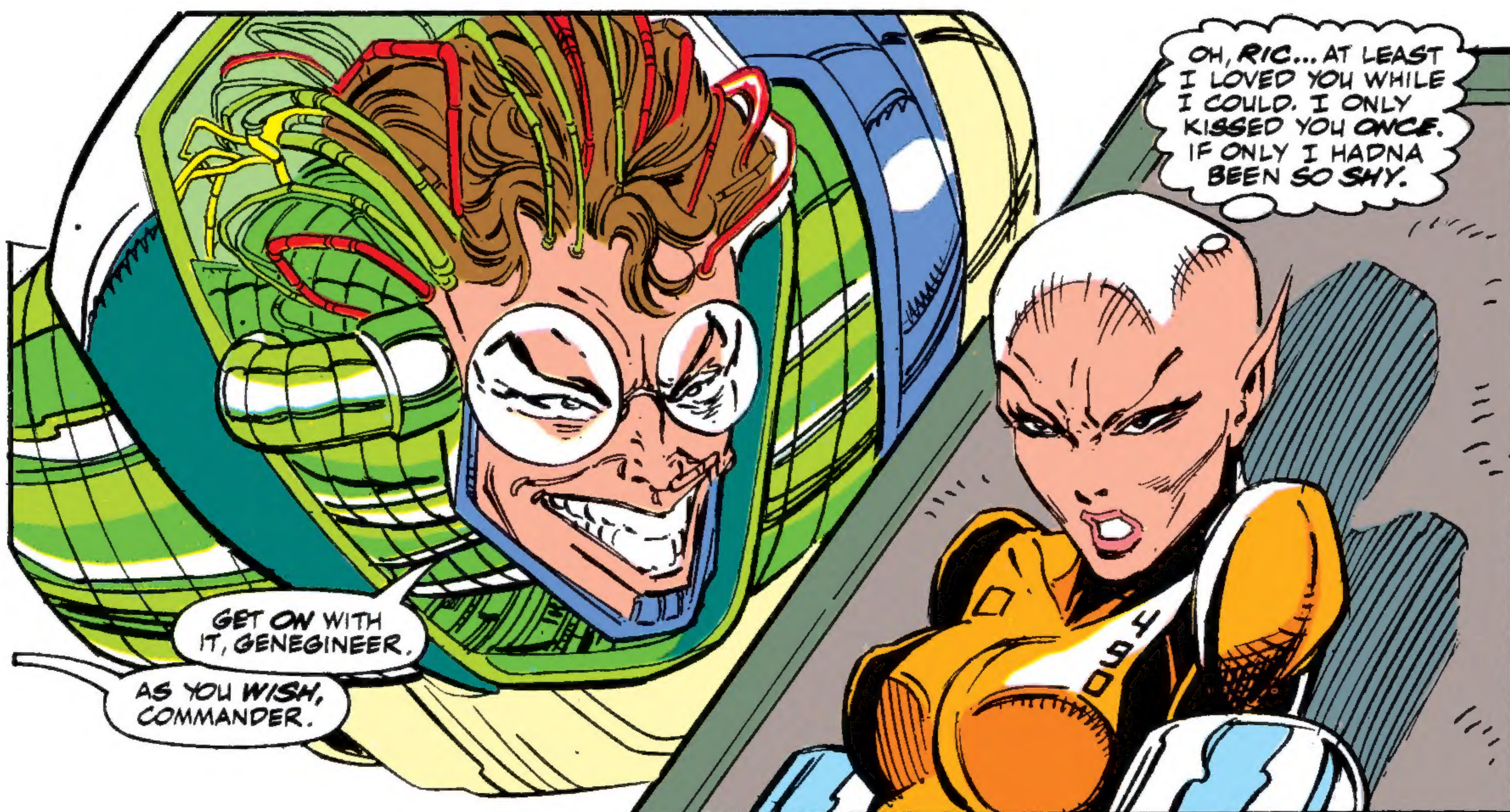
...BUT WHICH ARE REALLY
NAUGHT BUT POOR LITTLE
BALD AND WILLESS BABIES
WHO'LL NEVER KNOW A
MOTHER'S LOVE, NOR
FEEL THE WIND IN THEIR
HAIR...

...NOR THE KISS OF
SUNLIGHT ON THEIR
ARMS. AS I WILL
NEVER KNOW SUCH
THINGS AGAIN...

NEVER KNOW HAPPINESS...
NOR A HUSBAND'S DEVOTION
NOR CHILDREN OF MY OWN.
NEVER TO LIVE A NORMAL
LIFE.



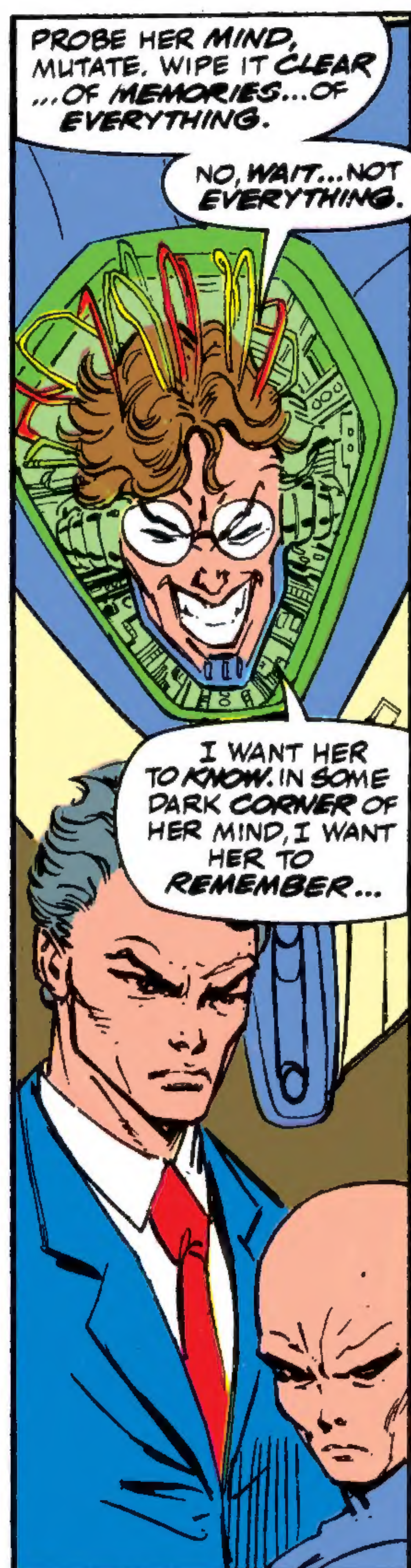
TO HAVE NOTHING...
TO BE NOTHING.
TO HARDLY HAVE
A LIFE AT ALL.



OH, RIC... AT LEAST I LOVED YOU WHILE I COULD. I ONLY KISSED YOU **ONCE**. IF ONLY I HADNA BEEN SO SHY.

GET ON WITH IT, GENEGINEER.

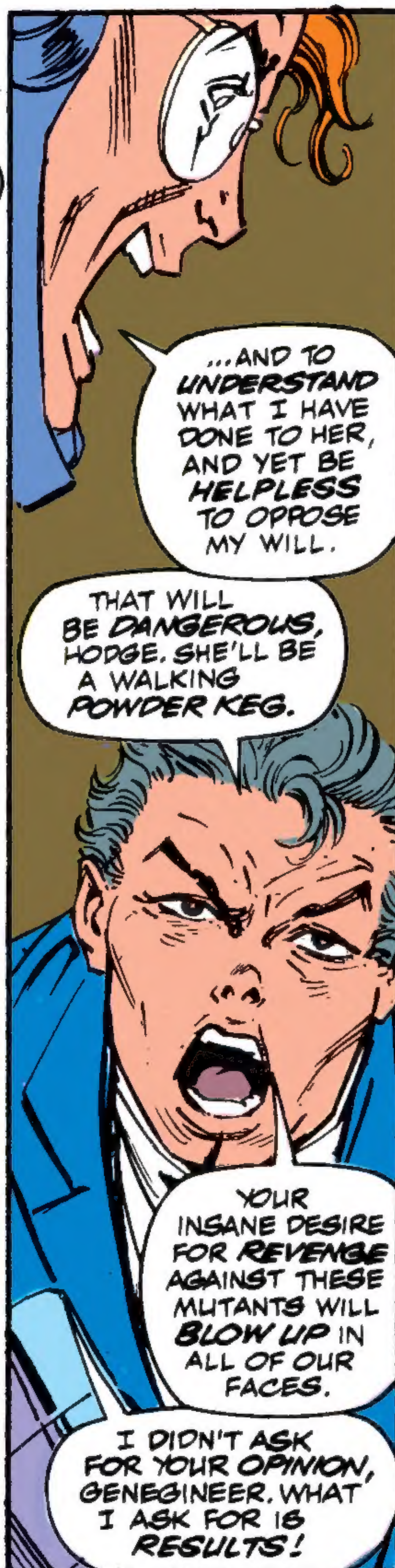
AS YOU WISH, COMMANDER.



PROBE HER MIND, MUTATE, WIPE IT **CLEAR** ...OF MEMORIES...OF **EVERYTHING**.

NO, WAIT...NOT **EVERYTHING**.

I WANT HER TO **KNOW**. IN SOME DARK CORNER OF HER MIND, I WANT HER TO **REMEMBER**...



...AND TO **UNDERSTAND** WHAT I HAVE DONE TO HER, AND YET BE **HELPLESS** TO OPPOSE MY WILL.

THAT WILL BE **DANGEROUS**, HODGE. SHE'LL BE A WALKING **POWDER KEG**.

YOUR **INSANE DESIRE** FOR **REVENGE** AGAINST THESE **MUTANTS** WILL **BLOW UP** IN ALL OF OUR **FACES**.

I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR **OPINION**, GENEGINEER. WHAT I ASK FOR IS **RESULTS**!



YOU WILLNA GET AWAY WITH IT. **X-FACTOR** AND **CABLE** WILL RESCUE ME. YOU'LL SEE.

WILL THEY? THEN THEY HAD **BEST** DO IT **SOON**, HAD THEY NOT?

MUTATE, **INITIATE** YOUR MIND **PROBE**! **NOW**!



THAT'S IT, **WOLFGIRL**, **SCREAM**... **FIGHT** IT!

I WANT IT TO **HURT**. I WANT YOU TO **REMEMBER**, IN SOME PART OF THE **WASTELAND** THAT WILL BE YOUR **MIND**...

...THAT IT WAS I, **CAMERON HODGE**, YOUR **MASTER**, WHO CAUSED YOU SUCH **HORROR** AND SUCH **PAIN**...

MEANWHILE, IN A LESS AFFLUENT NEIGHBORHOOD, RICTOR, BOOM-BOOM, AND JUBILEE COLLAPSE AGAINST THE BACK WALL OF A RUN-DOWN TENEMENT.

WE'VE BEEN RUNNING ALL NIGHT...

PROBABLY IN CIRCLES. WE'VE LOST SIGHT OF THE CITADEL... BUT I THINK WE'VE FINALLY LOST THE MAGISTRATES, TOO.

I'M STARVING. ALL THAT EXERCISE, I GUESS.

YOU KNOW, IF WE COULD, LIKE, FIND AN EMPTY APARTMENT, WE COULD SCROUNGE SOME FOOD THERE.

NOT A BAD IDEA... FOR ONCE.

...OR ONE OF MY FIRECRACKERS IS GONNA BURN YOUR TAIL!

ALL RIGHT, TRACKER. TIME TO EARN YOUR KEEP. PICK OUT AN EMPTY APARTMENT...

IT IS EMPTY. I GUESS BRINGING OLD BALDY ALONG WASN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA, AFTER ALL.

AND SOON...

ALL RIGHT! THE APARTMENT IS EMPTY, AND THE FRIDGE IS FULL. WHAT MORE CAN WE ASK...



...EXCEPT TUNES!
LET'S SWITCH ON
MTV-- IF THEY
EVEN HAVE IT
HERE...

OH SPIT...
SOMEBODY'S
AT THE
DOOR! DUCK
...QUICK!

CLIK

RATTLE
THUNK

WHO'S
HERE?

A
MAGISTRATE.

BOOM-BOOM,
SHUT THE DOOR!
FAST!

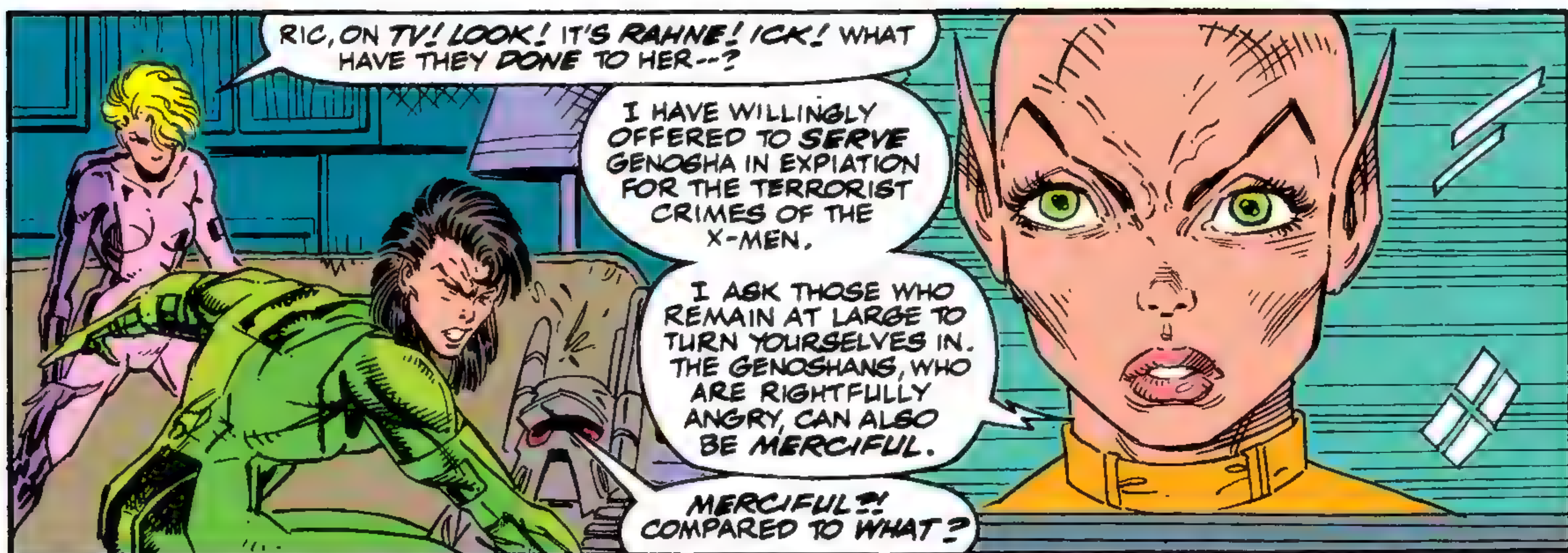
THE
MUTANTS!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?
ANSWER ME!

IT'S MY
FLAT!

IT FIGURES.
OF ALL THE VACANT
APARTMENTS IN
THE CITY...

...WE PICK ONE
THAT BELONGS TO
A COP WORKING
THE NIGHT-
SHIFT.



RIC, ON TV! LOOK! IT'S RAHNE! ICK! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO HER--?

I HAVE WILLINGLY OFFERED TO SERVE GENOSHA IN EXPIATION FOR THE TERRORIST CRIMES OF THE X-MEN.

I ASK THOSE WHO REMAIN AT LARGE TO TURN YOURSELVES IN. THE GENOSHANS, WHO ARE RIGHTFULLY ANGRY, CAN ALSO BE MERCIFUL.

MERCIFUL? COMPARED TO WHAT?

SHE'S ALIVE, ISN'T SHE, GENEJOKE? EVEN IF THE GENEENGINEER DID TURN HER INTO A MUTATE.

A UNIT OF BIO-TECHNOLOGY, CONFIGURED TO SERVE THE STATE, IN MIND AND BODY--

NOT A PRAYER! SHE'S IRREVERSIBLY AND PERMANENTLY SEALED WITHIN THAT SUIT.

HER MIND HAS BEEN CLEANSSED OF ITS MEMORIES. HER WILL IS GONE FOREVER.

WHY SO WORRIED ABOUT HER, GENEJOKE? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S WHAT THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR ALL OF YOU?

NO, YOU'RE WRONG.

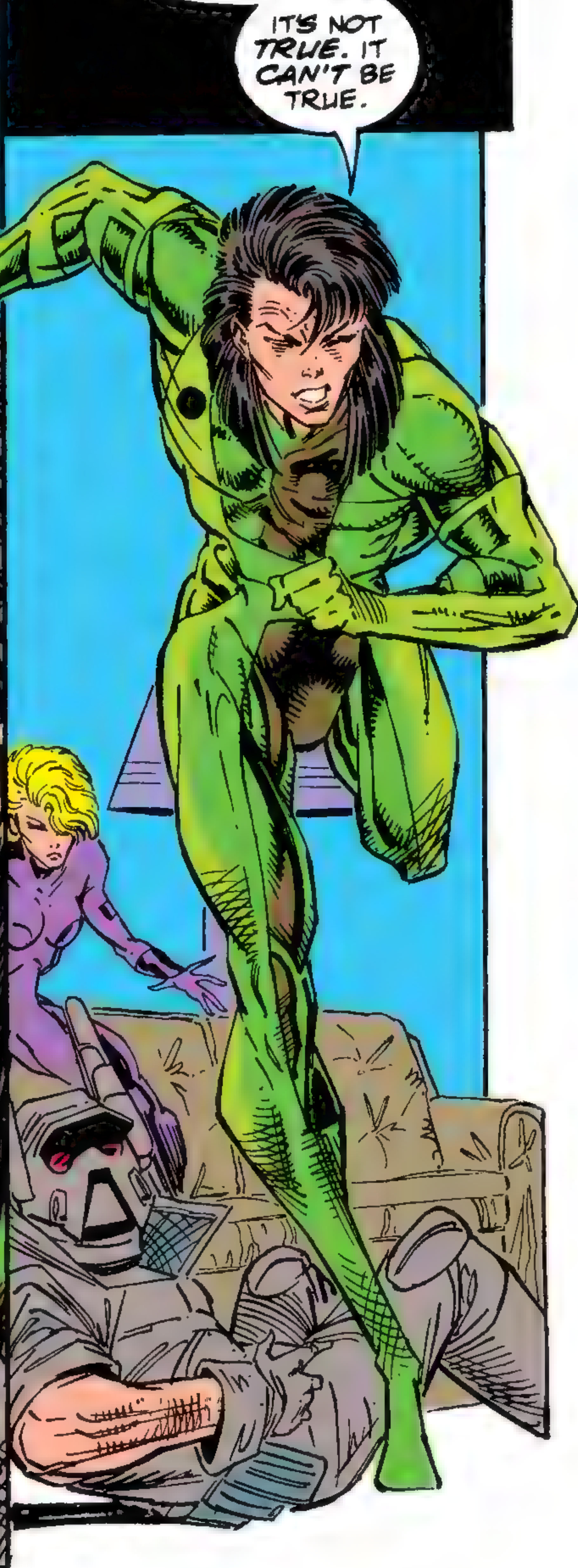
IT'S NOT TRUE. IT CAN'T BE TRUE.

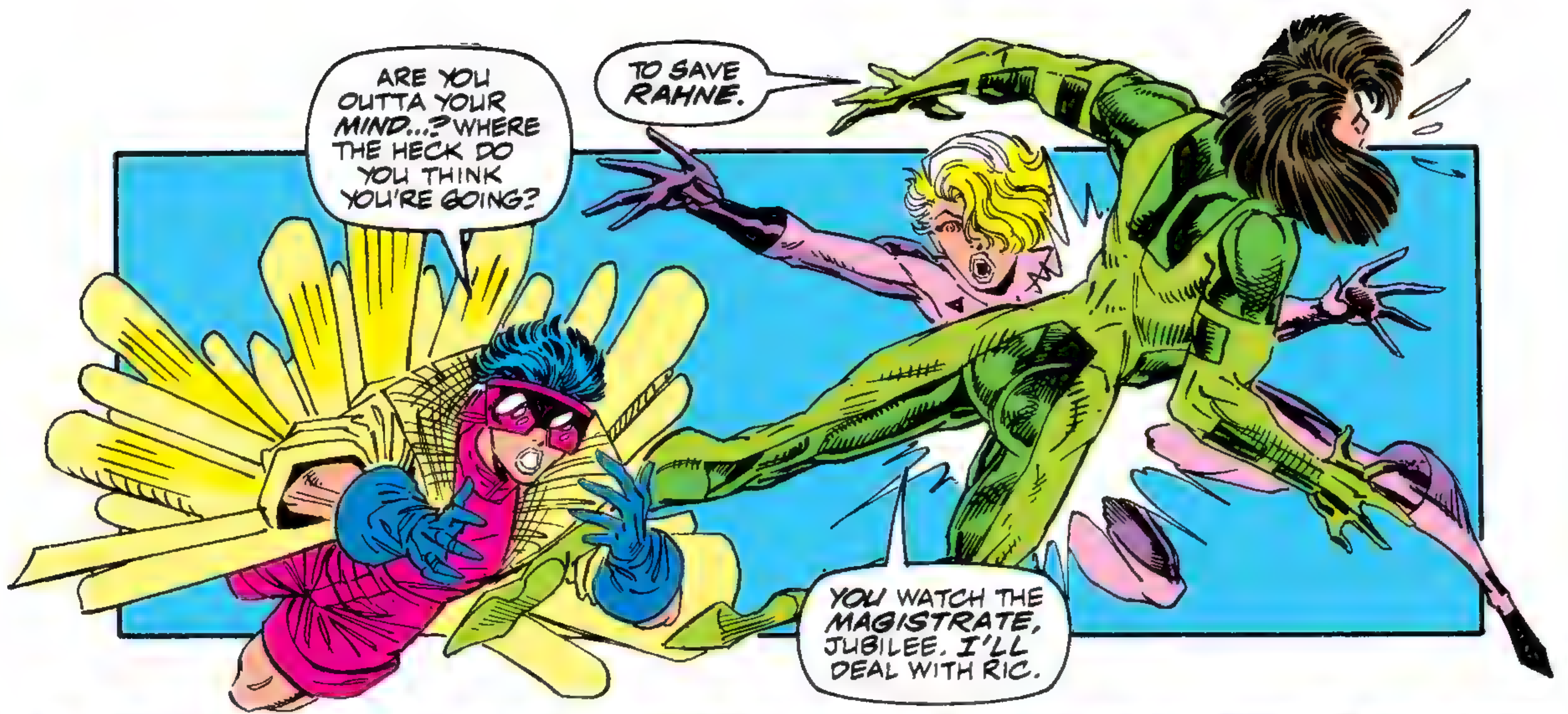
SHUT UP! SHUT UP! WE'LL RESCUE HER!

NO!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, GENEJOKE? WHY DON'T YOU GO FIND HER. ASK HER, IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

NOT THAT SHE'D TALK TO YOU. I DOUBT THAT SHE'LL REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE.

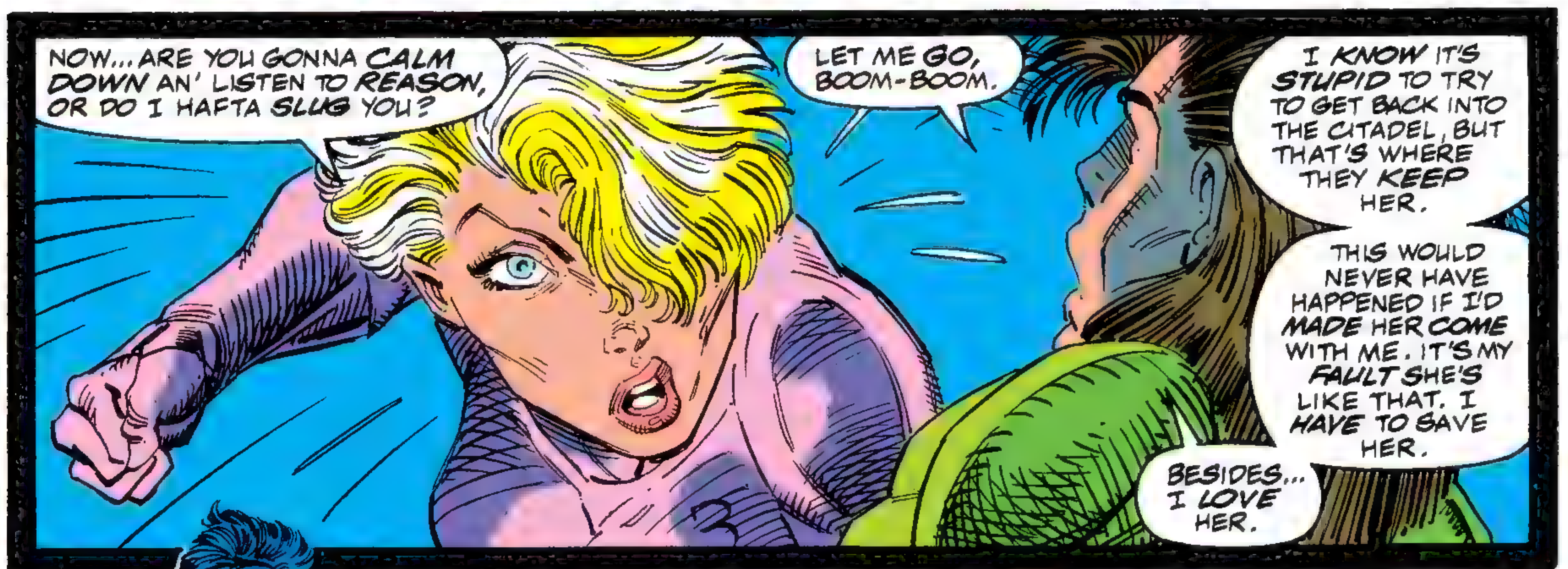




ARE YOU
OUTTA YOUR
MIND...? WHERE
THE HECK DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING?

TO SAVE
RAHNE.

YOU WATCH THE
MAGISTRATE,
JUBILEE. I'LL
DEAL WITH RIC.



NOW... ARE YOU GONNA CALM
DOWN AN' LISTEN TO REASON,
OR DO I HAFTA SLUG YOU?

LET ME GO,
BOOM-BOOM.

I KNOW IT'S
STUPID TO TRY
TO GET BACK INTO
THE CITADEL, BUT
THAT'S WHERE
THEY KEEP
HER.

THIS WOULD
NEVER HAVE
HAPPENED IF I'D
MADE HER COME
WITH ME. IT'S MY
FAULT SHE'S
LIKE THAT. I
HAVE TO SAVE
HER.

BESIDES...
I LOVE
HER.



LOOK, IF
YOU WANNA GO
THAT BAD, I'LL
GO WITH YOU.

YOU
WILL...?

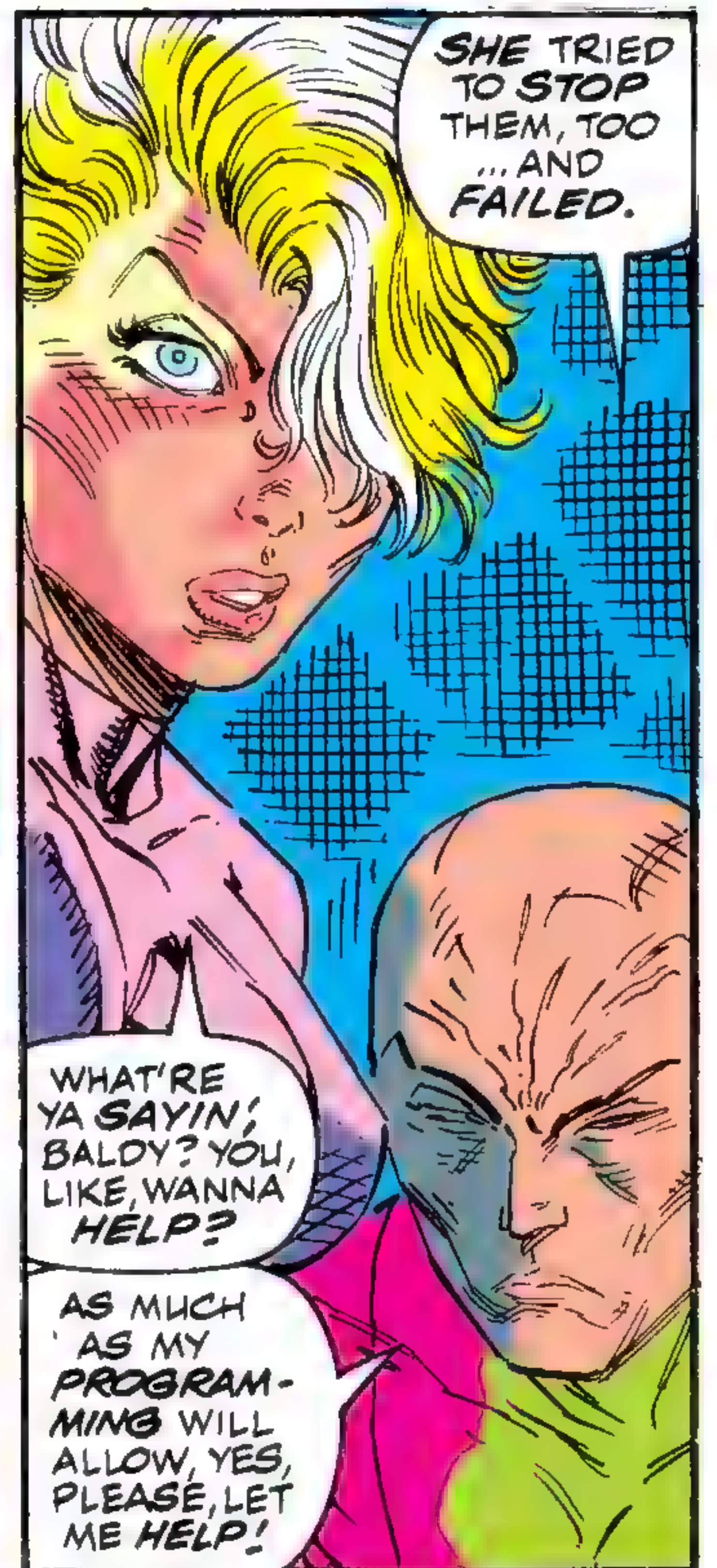
SURE. WHADDA
YOU THINK, YOU
NEW MUTANTS
GOT THE PATENT
ON STUPIDITY?



LOOK, NO WAY I'LL LET
SOMETHING LIKE THAT
HAPPEN TO WOLVIE
EITHER... AN' THAT
SOUNDS JUST LIKE
WHAT THEY GOT
PLANNED.

THE WAY YOU
RUSH TO
SAVE YOUR
FRIENDS--
IT BRINGS
IMAGES...

REMINDS ME...
HOW CAN IT...? MY...
MOTHER... DOING
THAT FOR ME.



SHE TRIED
TO STOP
THEM, TOO
... AND
FAILED.

WHAT'RE
YA SAYIN',
BALDY? YOU,
LIKE, WANNA
HELP?

AS MUCH
AS MY
PROGRAM-
MING WILL
ALLOW, YES,
PLEASE, LET
ME HELP!

MEANWHILE, MARVEL GIRL HOVERS TELEKINETICALLY LIFTING CABLE, FORGE, GAMBIT AND SUNSPOT TO THEIR POSITIONS AROUND THE CITADEL...

THAT'S ONE MORE BOMB DOWN. WE GOTTA BE OUTTA OUR MINDS, TAKING ON AN ENTIRE COUNTRY. NOT THAT WE GOT A CHOICE.

HOPE THE SCRAMBLER GIZMOS THAT FORGE WORKED OUT KEEP US UNDETECTED...

... AT LEAST TILL WE GET THE JOB DONE.

HOW'S IT GOING, 'BERTO?

ONE MORE TO GO, SIR, SCHEDULED FOR THE PRESIDENT'S SUITE...

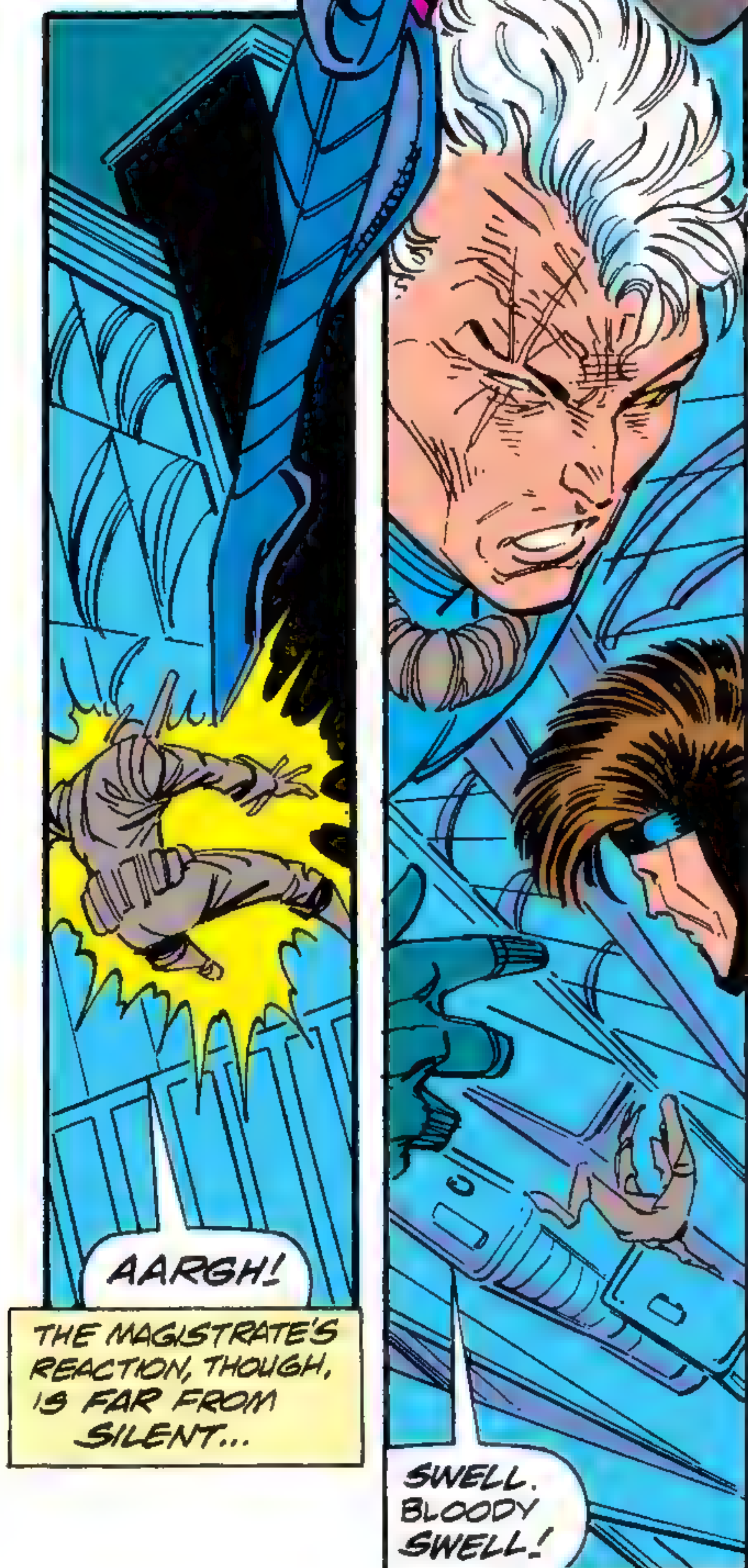
TAKE ME A FEW MINUTES TO SET IT AND THEN--

SUNSPOT! OUT OF THE WAY, KID. GUARD COMIN' ONTO THE BALCONY!



IN MIDAIR, THE BOMB CASING THAT GAMBIT HURLS, TRANSFORMS...

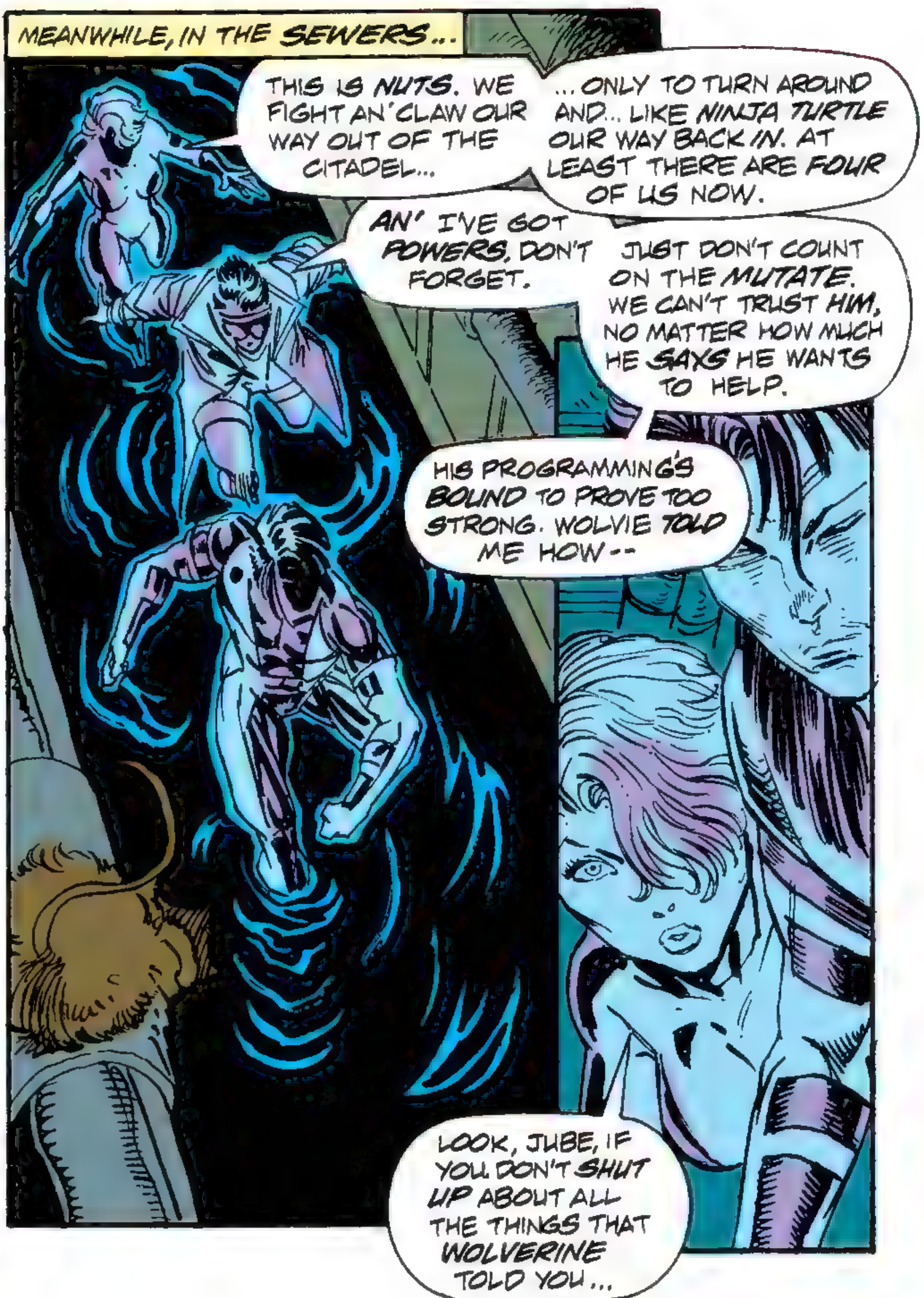
... TO RELEASE ITS STORED UP ENERGY WITH A FLASH OF SILENT IMPACT.



AARGH!

THE MAGISTRATE'S REACTION, THOUGH, IS FAR FROM SILENT...

SWELL. BLOODY SWELL!



MEANWHILE, IN THE SEWERS...

THIS IS NUTS. WE FIGHT AN' CLAW OUR WAY OUT OF THE CITADEL...

... ONLY TO TURN AROUND AND... LIKE NINJA TURTLE OUR WAY BACK IN. AT LEAST THERE ARE FOUR OF US NOW.

AN' I'VE GOT POWERS, DON'T FORGET.

JUST DON'T COUNT ON THE MUTATE. WE CAN'T TRUST HIM, NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE SAYS HE WANTS TO HELP.

HIS PROGRAMMING'S BOUND TO PROVE TOO STRONG. WOLVIE TOLD ME HOW --

LOOK, JUBE, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP ABOUT ALL THE THINGS THAT WOLVERINE TOLD YOU...



...I'LL DROWN YOU IN THIS GLOP, I SWEAR I WILL.

END OF THE LINE, FOLKS. EVERYBODY OUT.

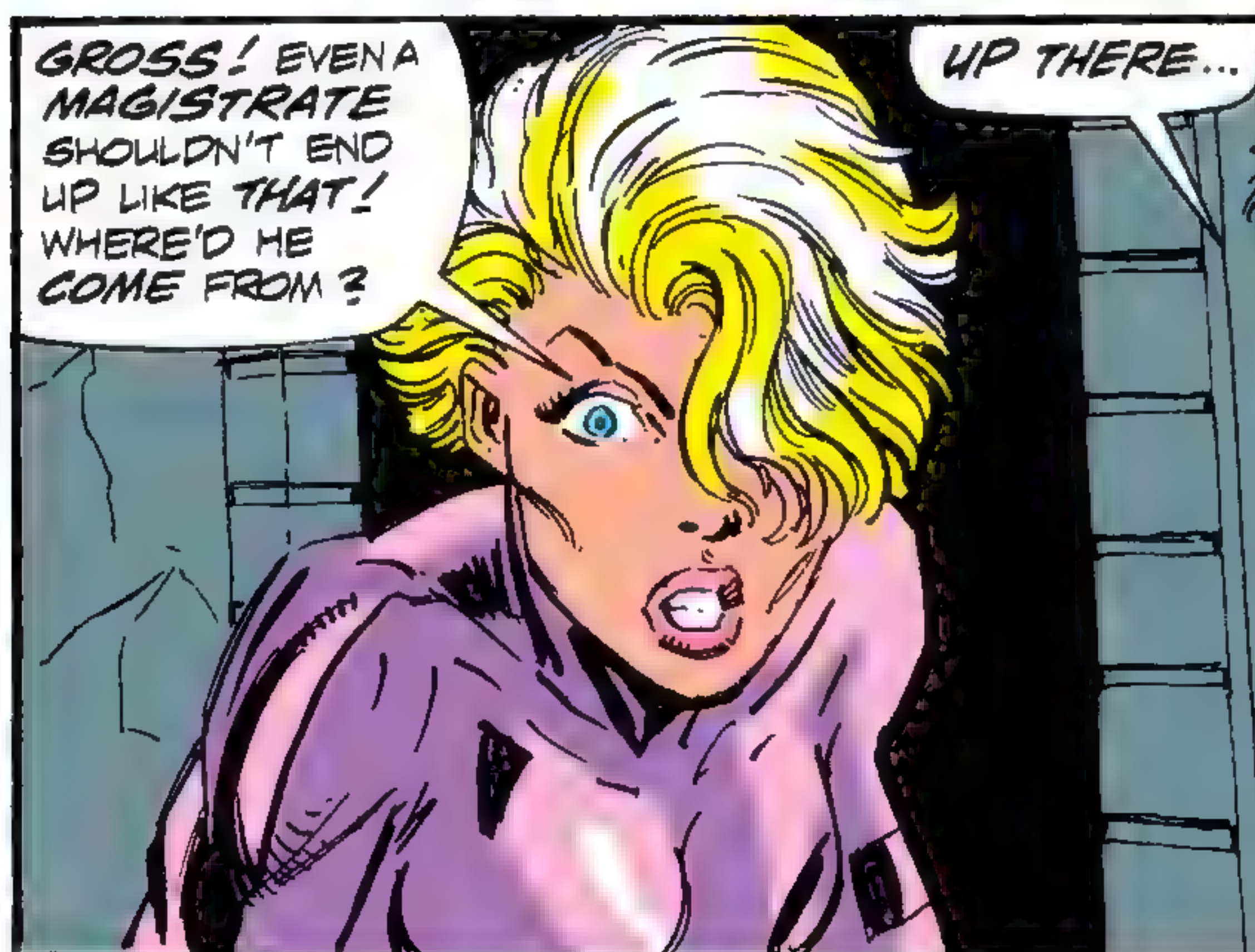


PLEASE, MISTRESS BOOM-BOOM. JUBE RIGHT. IN CITADEL COURTYARD... CAN FEEL PULL OF PROGRAMMING.

LEAVE ME. RUN AWAY. THEY WILL GIVE ORDERS AND I WILL BETRAY YOU.

NO, YOU WON'T -- YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU KNOW--

WATCH IT... SOMETHING'S FALLING!



GROSS! EVEN A MAGISTRATE SHOULDN'T END UP LIKE THAT! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

UP THERE...



IF THE SOUND OF HIS LANDING DIDN'T ALERT FOLKS, HIS SCREAM WILL. I'D SAY THAT'S OUR SIGNAL TO VAMOOSE.

THAT VOICE! IT'S CABLE!

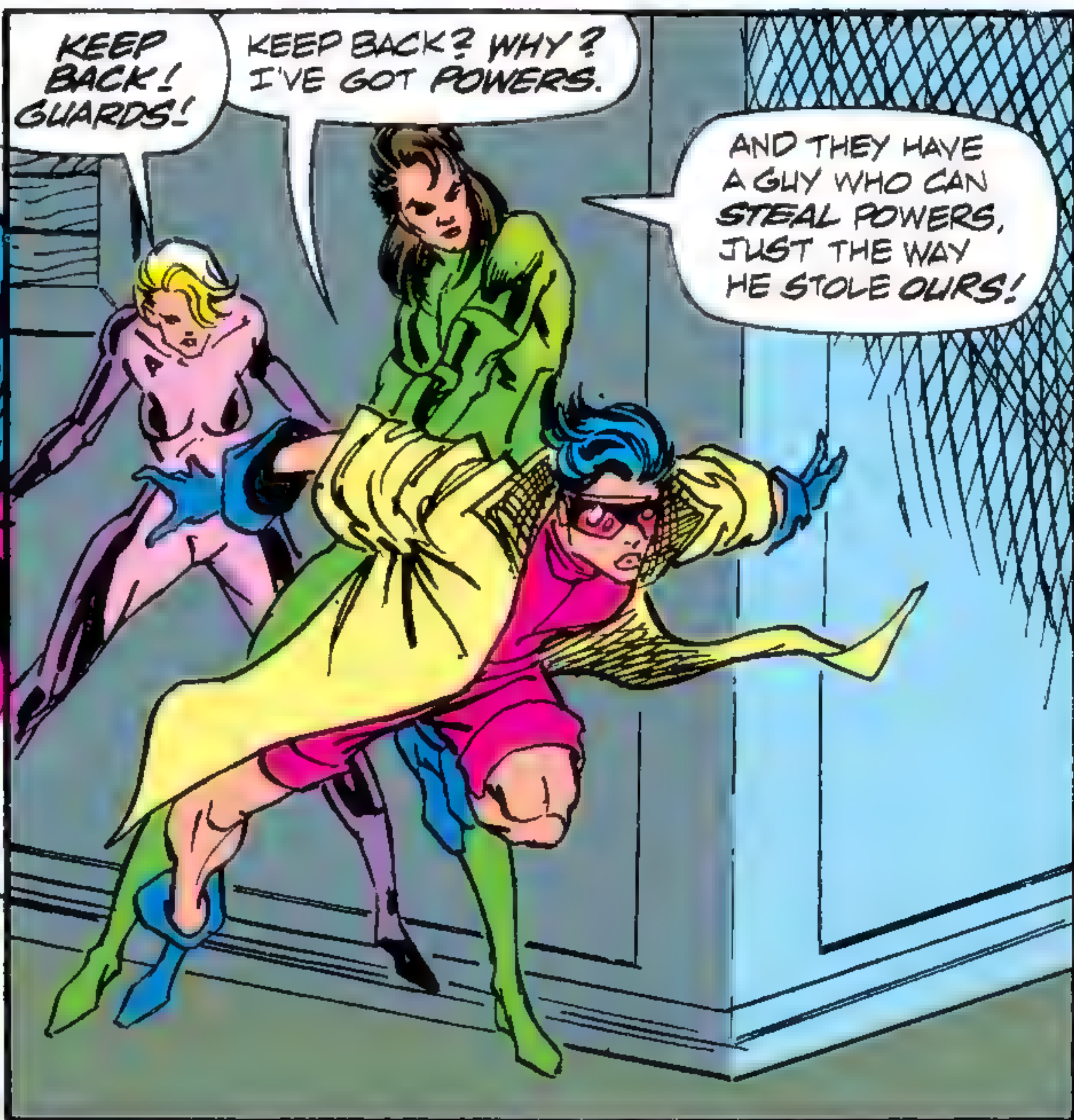


SEE, I WAS RIGHT! I SAID WE'D FIND X-FACTOR AT THE CENTER OF THE ACTION.

AND I SAID THE STUPID MUTATE WOULD BOLT AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE!



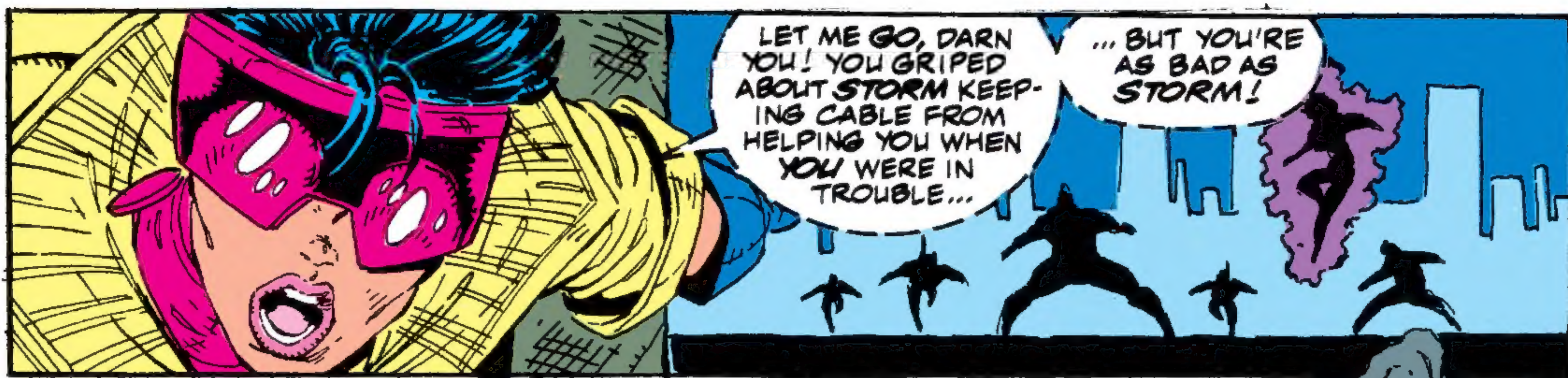
OH... WHO CARES. WE CAN JOIN UP WITH X-FACTOR AND--



KEEP BACK! GUARDS!

KEEP BACK? WHY? I'VE GOT POWERS.

AND THEY HAVE A GUY WHO CAN STEAL POWERS, JUST THE WAY HE STOLE OURS!



LET ME GO, DARN YOU! YOU GRIPED ABOUT STORM KEEP-
ING CABLE FROM
HELPING YOU WHEN
YOU WERE IN
TROUBLE...

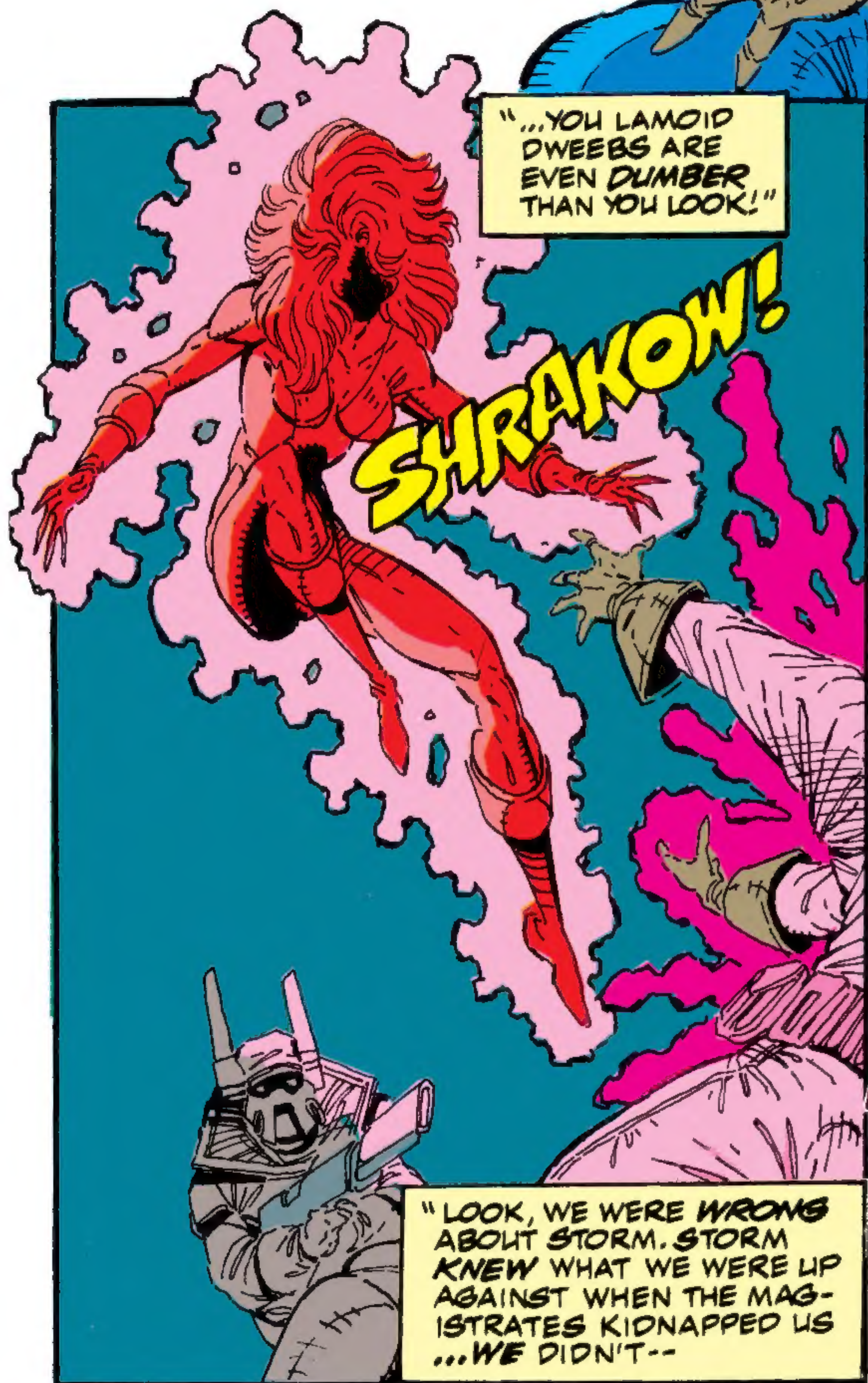
... BUT YOU'RE
AS BAD AS
STORM!



"MAGISTRATES,
ON SCOOTERS--
WHO HAVE OUR
GUYS OUTNUM-
BERED A ZILLION
TO ONE..."

"... ARE FORCING CABLE AND THE
X-GUYS DOWN INTO THE COURTYARD..."

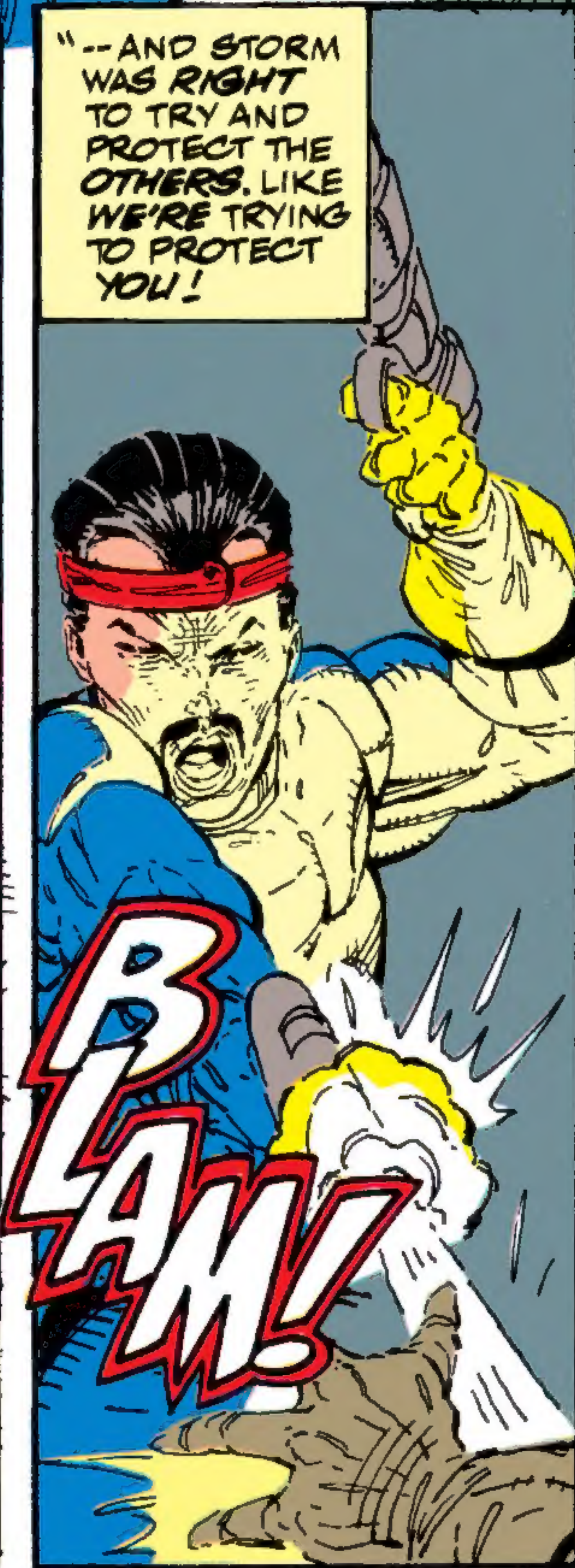
"... AND IF YOU THINK I'M HIDING
HERE WHEN I COULD BE HELPING..."



"... YOU LAMOID
DWEBBS ARE
EVEN DUMBER
THAN YOU LOOK!"

SHRAKOW!

"LOOK, WE WERE WRONG
ABOUT STORM. STORM
KNEW WHAT WE WERE UP
AGAINST WHEN THE MAG-
ISTRATES KIDNAPPED US
... WE DIDN'T--"



"-- AND STORM
WAS RIGHT
TO TRY AND
PROTECT THE
OTHERS. LIKE
WE'RE TRYING
TO PROTECT
YOU!"

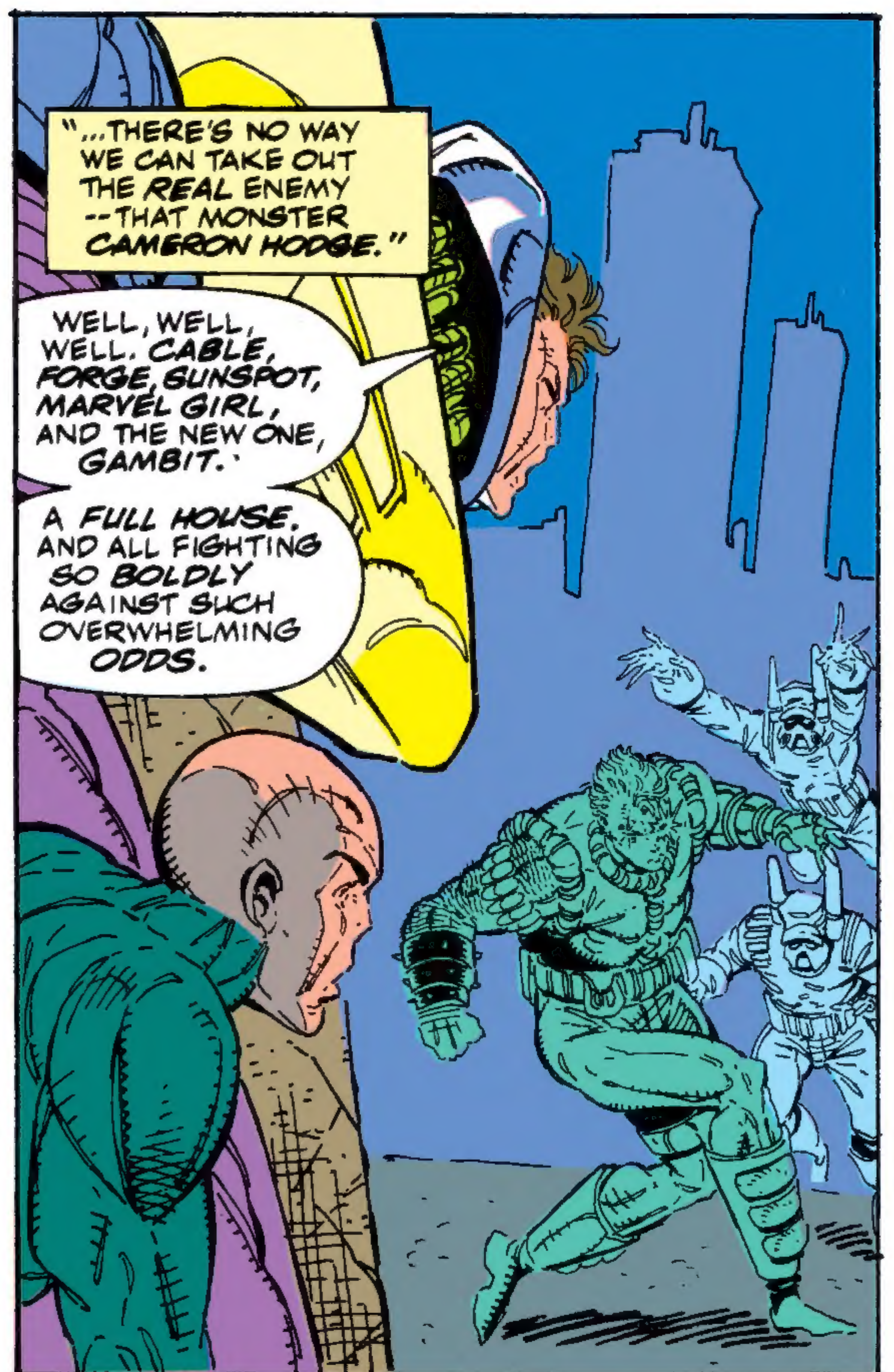
BLAM!

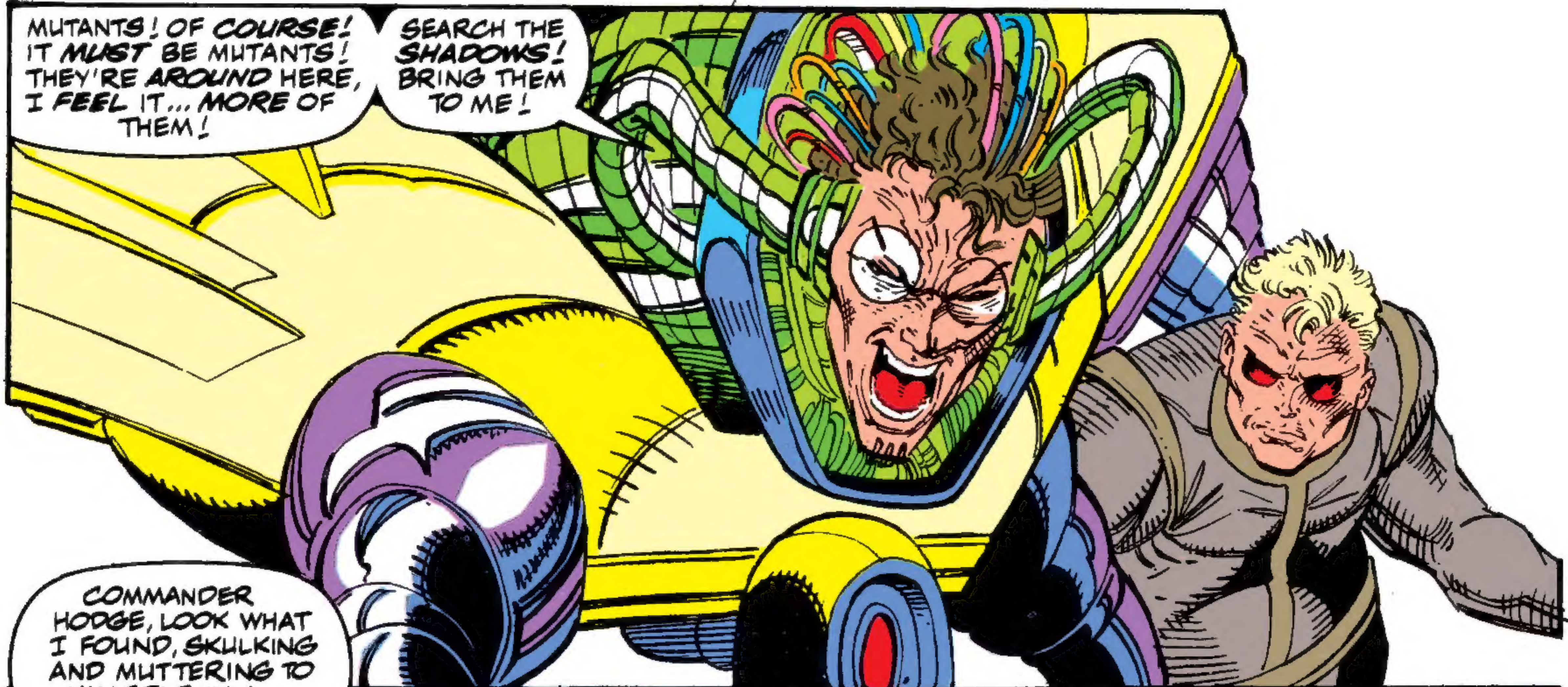


"THERE'S NO POINT
IN THROWING AWAY
LIVES WHEN YOU
DON'T HAVE A PRAY-
ER OF SUCCESS."

POW!

"SAYS YOU, BOOM-
BOOM! WE'VE
TROUGHED THESE
MAGISTRATE TYPES
BEFORE. I KNOW
WE CAN BEAT
THESE, TOO!"





MUTANTS! OF COURSE!
IT *MUST* BE MUTANTS!
THEY'RE AROUND HERE,
I FEEL IT... MORE OF
THEM!

SEARCH THE
SHADOWS!
BRING THEM
TO ME!

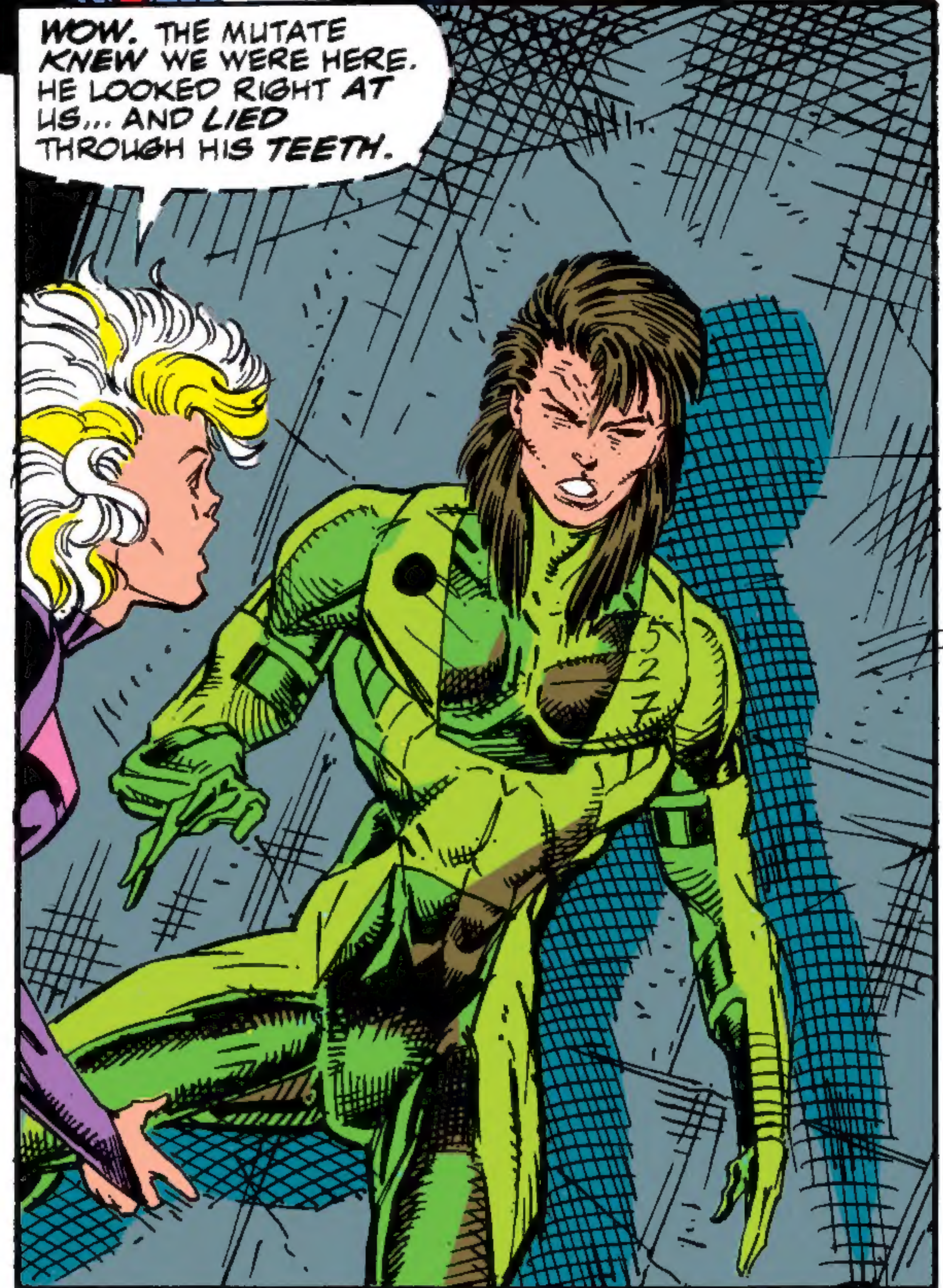
COMMANDER
HODGE, LOOK WHAT
I FOUND, SKULKING
AND MUTTERING TO
HIMSELF IN A
CORNER OF THE
COURTYARD!

A MUTATE?!!?

YES, BOSS. IT
ME. I TALK... TO
SELF ONLY, BOSS.
CONGRATULATE
SELF.

SEE ENEMY
ATTACK...

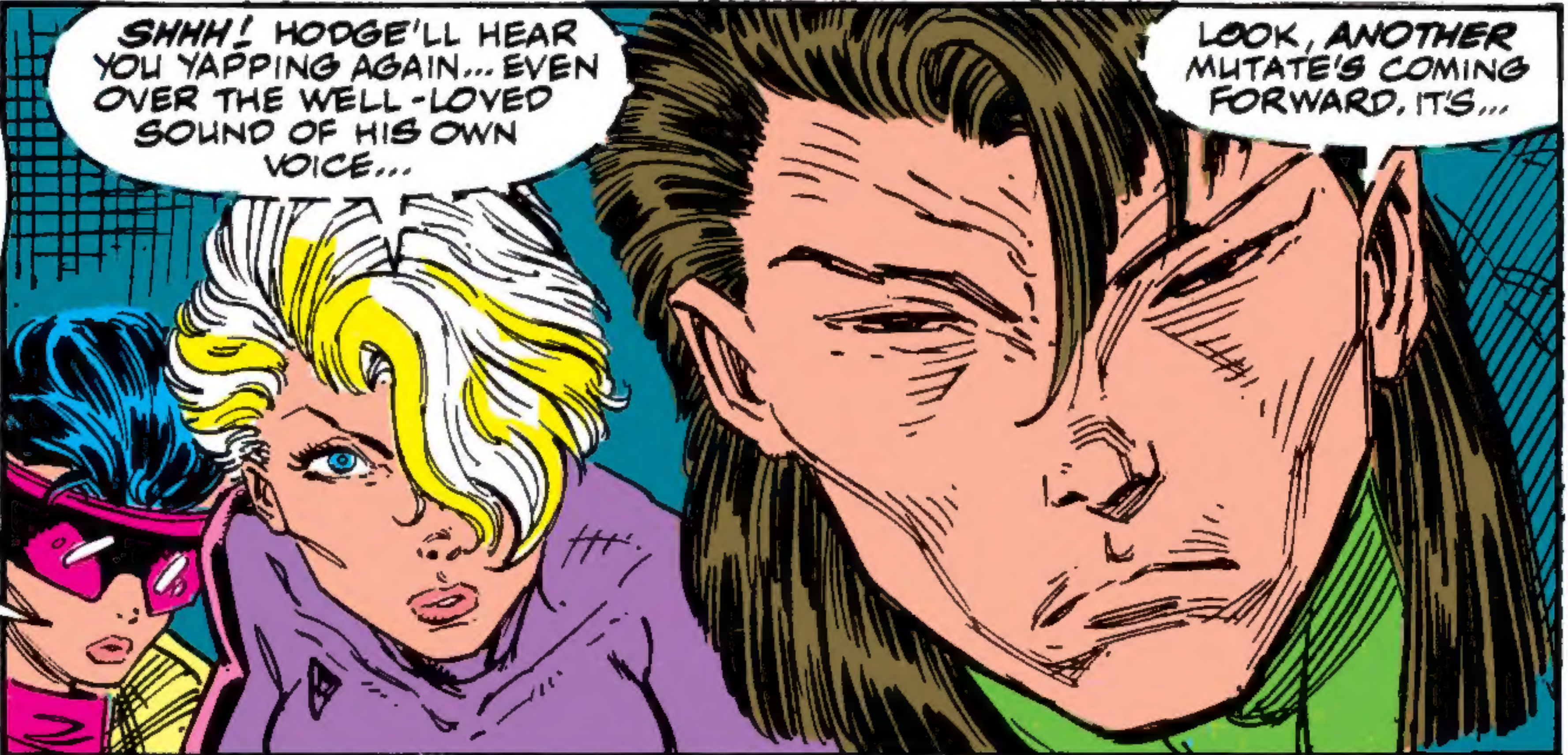
...AND I GIVE
GREAT SHOUT AND
RAISE ALARM THAT
LEADS YOU HERE!
I SAVE ALL OF
CITADEL.



WOW. THE MUTATE
KNEW WE WERE HERE.
HE LOOKED RIGHT AT
US... AND LIED
THROUGH HIS TEETH.

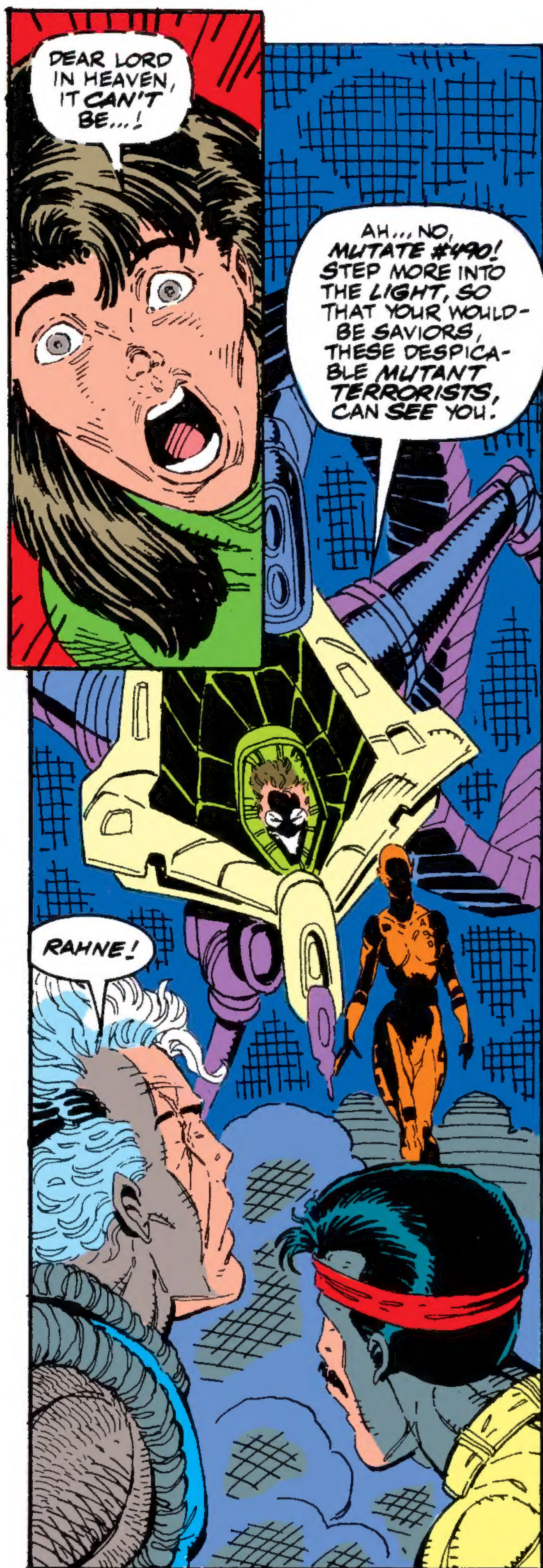
AND THEY'LL
BELIEVE HIM,
'CAUSE EVERYBODY
KNOWS MUTATES
CAN'T LIE. HA!
EVEN FACED WITH
THAT MONSTROS-
ITY, HODGE,
HE DIDN'T
BETRAY US.

MAN! IF THAT
THING IS WHAT
WOLVERINE AND
PSYLOCKE WENT
UP AGAINST... NO
WONDER THEY
WERE CAPTURED.



SHHH! HODGE'LL HEAR
YOU YAPPING AGAIN... EVEN
OVER THE WELL-LOVED
SOUND OF HIS OWN
VOICE...

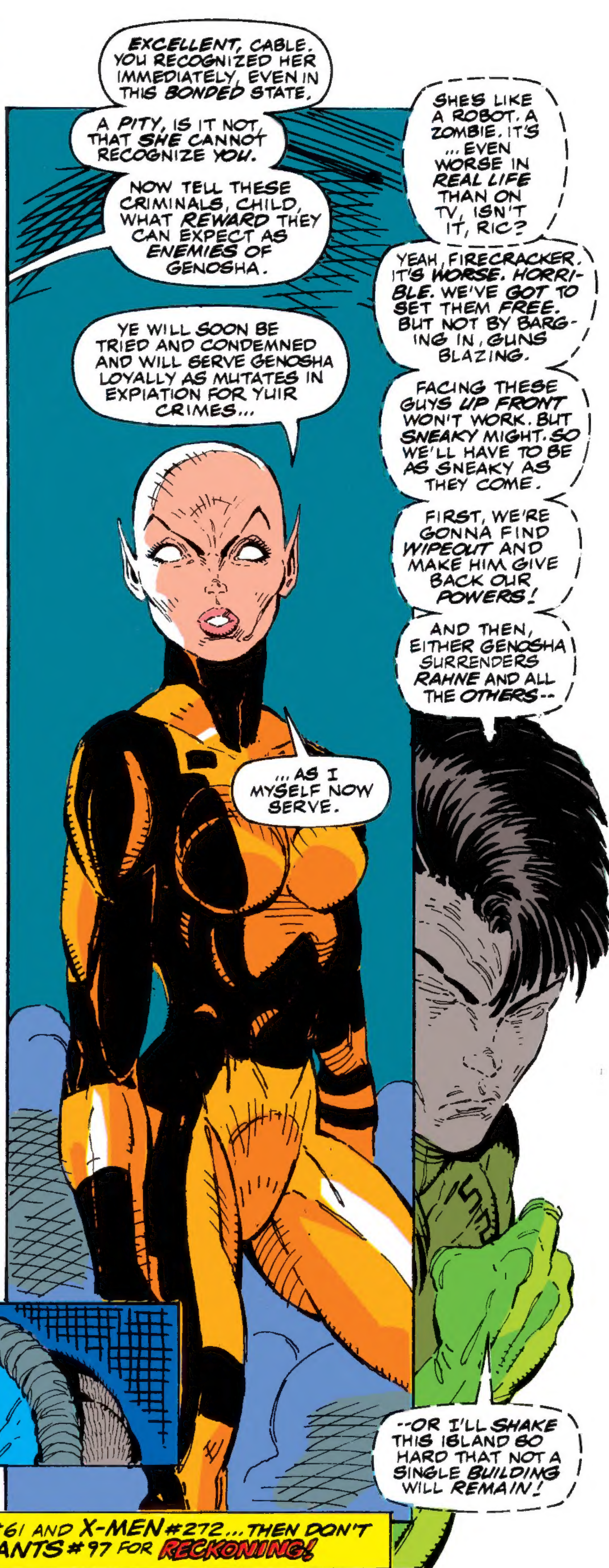
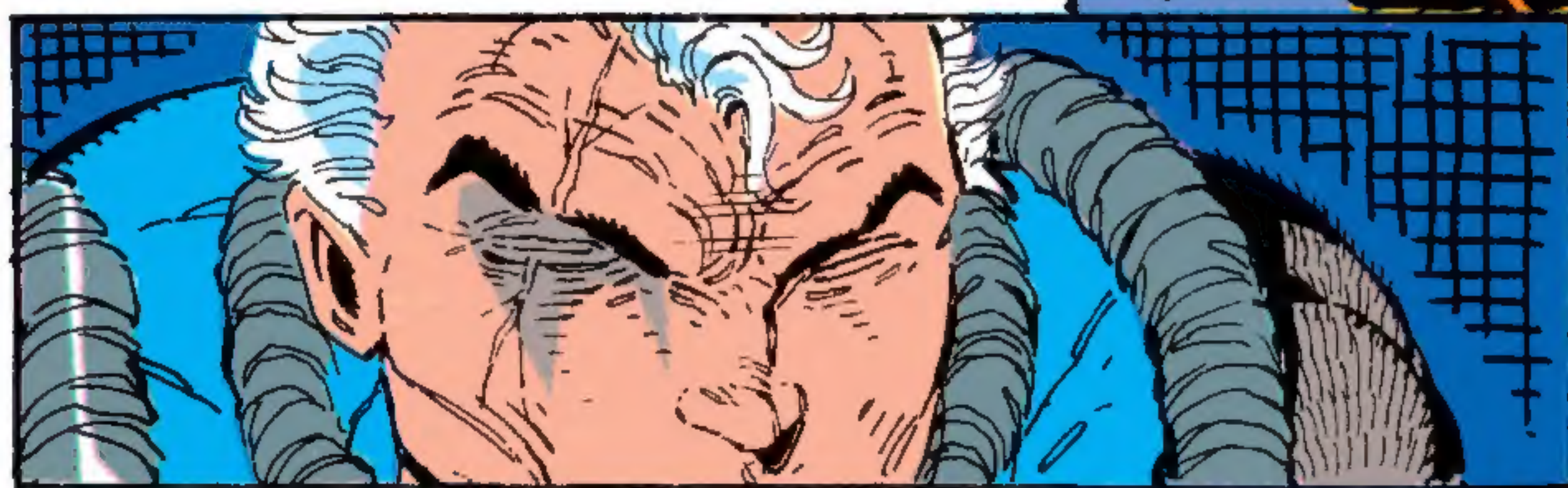
LOOK, ANOTHER
MUTATE'S COMING
FORWARD. IT'S...



DEAR LORD
IN HEAVEN,
IT CAN'T
BE...!

AH... NO,
MUTATE #490!
STEP MORE INTO
THE LIGHT, SO
THAT YOUR WOULD-
BE SAVIORS,
THESE DESPICA-
BLE MUTANT
TERRORISTS,
CAN SEE YOU!

RAHNE!



EXCELLENT, CABLE.
YOU RECOGNIZED HER
IMMEDIATELY, EVEN IN
THIS BONDED STATE.

A PITY, IS IT NOT
THAT SHE CANNOT
RECOGNIZE YOU.

NOW TELL THESE
CRIMINALS, CHILD,
WHAT REWARD THEY
CAN EXPECT AS
ENEMIES OF
GENOSHA.

YE WILL SOON BE
TRIED AND CONDEMNED
AND WILL SERVE GENOSHA
LOYALLY AS MUTATES IN
EXPIATION FOR YUIR
CRIMES...

... AS I
MYSELF NOW
SERVE.

SHE'S LIKE
A ROBOT, A
ZOMBIE. IT'S
... EVEN
WORSE IN
REAL LIFE
THAN ON
TV, ISN'T
IT, RIC?

YEAH, FIRECRACKER.
IT'S WORSE. HORRI-
BLE. WE'VE GOT TO
SET THEM FREE.
BUT NOT BY BARG-
ING IN, GUNS
BLAZING.

FACING THESE
GUYS UP FRONT
WON'T WORK. BUT
SNEAKY MIGHT. SO
WE'LL HAVE TO BE
AS SNEAKY AS
THEY COME.

FIRST, WE'RE
GONNA FIND
WIPEOUT AND
MAKE HIM GIVE
BACK OUR
POWERS!

AND THEN,
EITHER GENOSHA
SURRENDERS
RAHNE AND ALL
THE OTHERS--

--OR I'LL SHAKE
THIS ISLAND SO
HARD THAT NOT A
SINGLE BUILDING
WILL REMAIN!

SEE X-FACTOR #61 AND X-MEN #272... THEN DON'T
MISS NEW MUTANTS #97 FOR **RECKONING!**